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LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1867.

[ONE PENNY.

MAXIMILIAN.

FERDINAND MAXIMILIAN JOSEPH, late Emperor of Mexico, was born on the 6th of July, 1832, and was the brother of the present Emperor of Austria. While still very young he distinguished himself greatly by his energy and abilities in several offices of trust and importance, and rendered considerable service to his country by the tact and skill with which he filled the difficult post of Viceroy of Lombardy, and the reforms he introduced into the Austrian naval administration. His accomplishments and amiable character also made him a great favourite at several European Courts; he was an elegant poet, a good musician, and an eloquent and persuasive talker. He was proclaimed Emperor of Mexico by the notables of that country on the 10th of June, 1863, and a Mexican deputation offered him the crown at Miramar on the 3rd of October of the same year. On the 9th of April following he renounced his rights to the succession of the Hapsburgs, accepted the crown from the Mexican delegates, MM. de Estrada, Almonte, and Labastida, on the 10th, and left for Mexico on the 14th, where he arrived on the 12th of June. Three years and seven days after he met with the same fate as the Emperor Iturbide, whose nephew he had adopted as his heir.

The Austrian Government had been active in its endeavours to save

Maximilian's life. Long before the capitulation of Queretaro the diplomatic intervention of the United States had been sought for and obtained in the event of his capture by the Republicans, and when the news arrived that he was actually a prisoner, every effort was made to obtain the diplomatic intervention of all Europe. France, England, Russia, and Prussia gave instructions in consequence to their Ministers at Washington to give every support to the Austrian Minister in his endeavour to save the Emperor Maximilian, Queen Victoria adding that it was "a question of saving the life of a near and dear relation" (by his marriage.) As Juarez's Envoy at Washington, Romero, had attempted to justify severe measures against the Emperor Maximilian on the ground that he had resigned his right as an Austrian Prince and would always remain a Pretender to the Mexican throne, it was resolved in an Imperial family council to restore to Maximilian all the rights as an Austrian Archduke which he had abdicated on ascending the Mexican throne, on condition that he should renounce all his pretensions

as Emperor of Mexico. This resolution was telegraphed to Washington, and there is no doubt that the American Government was most earnest in its endeavours to procure the release of the unfortunate Prince.

The principle defence of Queretaro consisted in the vast convent of La Cruz, situated at the south and on the side of the city of Mexico. This building, a relic of the splendours of the Spanish domination, is constructed of bricks hardened by the sun; a part of its enclosure is, besides, protected by earth entrenchments. The convent covers, with its dependencies, more than ten acres of ground, and forms a citadel on which siege artillery only could make any impression. Such was the principal position of Maximilian, who for some time had made it his head-quarters. Immediately opposite, in the Corretas Mountains, the Mexican General Escobedo was established, and his advanced guard occupied the valley which separates La Cruz from the Corretas. In the night of the 14th of May there was a council of war in the town. The Imperialist army had exhausted all its supplies, and was likely to be soon reduced to the

last extremities. As flour was wanting, the Intendance every day caused to be slaughtered a certain number of horses and mules which there was no means of feeding from want of provender. Even this resource threatened to fail before long, and for that reason Maximilian resolved on attempting a vigorous sortie, and opening for himself a passage through the enemy's lines. At eleven o'clock the troops were under arms and the artillery in position; everything was ready for the attack. But at the last moment, in consequence of the slow movements of his generals, the Emperor found himself obliged to command the expedition. The fort of La Cruz was to have been occupied an hour later by the troops of the Liberals. It was notorious that there were a considerable number of persons in the ranks of the Imperialists disposed to give up the town, but who would ever have suspected the colonel of the Regiment of the Empress, the commander of the fort of La Cruz, Miguel Lopez himself? He was the man who, in the evening of the 14th April sent to Escobedo a letter, in which he offered to betray his companions in arms for 3,000 ounces of gold (48,000 dollars.) Towards midnight the advanced guard of the Liberals, protected by darkness, left the camp, and arrived without noise before the convent. Colonel Lopez, ordering his soldiers to ground their arms, opened the gates to the enemy.

From that moment the Emperor Maximilian, who was sleeping tranquilly in another part of the building, was irretrievably lost. At the first gleam of the morning the Archduke was on foot, and immediately perceived that some extraordinary event had taken place. Rousing up the Prince of Salm-Salm, his aide-de-camp, Maximilian directed his steps towards the outer enclosure of the convent, but had scarcely advanced a few paces when he was surrounded by a detachment of soldiers commanded by Colonel Rincon Gallardo. Lopez himself accompanied the detachment, and pointed out the Emperor to the troops, crying out, "That is the man—seize him." A curious incident then occurred. Colonel Gallardo, who did not seem to relish the treachery of Lopez, stepped up to Maximilian, and said "You are a private person and not a soldier; go about your business." But he surrendered soon after.

With the sad conclusion of this tragic affair the public are now too familiar, and every man, woman, and child in Europe execrates the name of Juarez, the murderer of Maximilian.



THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE Earl of Shaftesbury drew attention to a letter written by the Primate, in which, speaking of the commission on Ritualism, he stated that Convocation would be duly consulted on the matter submitted to the Commission before Parliament would make any enactment respecting them. The noble earl asked the most reverend prelate upon what authority he had made this statement, and, if Convocation happened to disapprove of the Commissioners' report, which decision was to prevail. The question was submitted by another from Lord Taunton, who inquired what progress the commission had made on the subject of clerical vestments. The Archbishop of Canterbury replied that the commissioners' inquiries had hitherto been confined to the question of vestments, and they hoped to be able in a week or a fortnight to commence the consideration of their report on that subject. To the interrogatory of Lord Shaftesbury he answered that he thought great and serious danger would result from any alteration of the Book of Common Prayer by the sole authority of Parliament. He apprehended, therefore, that as that book became law through the joint action of Parliament and of Convocation, no alteration would be made in it without consulting both these bodies. The Bishop of London pointed out that the machinery of legislation possessed by Convocation was of the humblest and most inoperative kind; and in proof thereof stated that a proposition to alter the 20th canon had been before the Convocations of Canterbury and York for five years, and that there was less chance of an agreement being come to now than when the question was first introduced. Lord Cranworth, alluding to a remark of the Primate, said it was perfectly true that the Prayer-Book was settled by Convocation before it received parliamentary sanction, but no efficacy could be given to it by any body except the three estates of the realm—Queen, Lords, and Commons. The Bishop of Carlisle said he believed the answer given by the archbishop would be regarded with great dismay throughout the country. If it were really true that Convocation was to be consulted before Parliament was invited to agree to any enactment it would be simply playing into the hands of their enemies, who only ask for two years' delay to enable them to revolutionise the Church. He warned their Lordships, therefore, of the danger attendant upon any unnecessary delay in legislating upon the subject. The discussion was closed, after some remarks by Lord Stanhope, with a brief reply from Lord Shaftesbury, and the matter dropped.

In the House of Lords the Earl of Derby stated in reply to Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, that he had received a telegram which left no doubt as to the fate of Maximilian. It appeared that the French Minister at Mexico had reported to his Government that the unfortunate Emperor was shot on the 19th of June, in spite of every attempt to save him; that the tone of the victorious party was defiant of all foreign Powers, including the United States; and that they had refused to give up the Emperor's body. The French Minister was preparing to leave the country with his suite; but although he had been hitherto unmolested, he was apprehensive lest he might be detained as a hostage for the surrender of Almonte. The noble Earl, in commenting upon the murder, denounced it as most unnecessary, cruel, and barbarous; and added that so far from producing any beneficial effect, he believed it would only augment the miseries which Mexico had already endured for so many years, and which she was likely to continue to endure. Lord Stratford de Redcliffe intimated that his feelings of indignation were so strong that he should take an early opportunity of proposing a resolution on the subject. Numerous bills were forwarded a stage, and their Lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

In the House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, in reply to Mr. Hadfield, that after the 1st of January next the rate of post between this country and the United States would be reduced from one shilling to sixpence. (This announcement was received with loud cheers.) The right hon. gentleman added that of the many propositions that had been made for cheap postal communication the vast majority had originated with the English Government, and that negotiations were now in progress on the subject with Peru, Chili, and other South American States. During the last twelve months, too, he reminded the House, the postal rate had been sensibly reduced with Sweden, Denmark, and Holland; and the Government were in hopes to be able to carry the reduction still further in a short time. The House having gone into committee on the Reform Bill, Mr. Crawford moved a new clause, permitting voters for the City of London to reside within 25 miles of the nearest City boundary, and, after some discussion, the clause was added to the bill. On the motion of Mr. Russell Gurney, a new clause was ordered to form part of the bill disfranchising persons reported guilty of bribery at Totnes from voting for the county of Devon; a similar clause relating to Great Yarmouth and the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk; a similar clause with regard to Lancaster and the county of Lancaster; and a similar clause respecting Reigate and the county of Surrey. Lord E. Cecil moved a clause disqualifying persons from voting who had been convicted of felony, larceny, perjury, or subornation of perjury. The committee allowed it to be read a second time, though the Chancellor of the Exchequer hinted his dislike for it; but, on the question that it be added to the bill, the Opposition assumed a more decided tone, and Mr. Gladstone observed that the committee were perpetrating a grave error in introducing a new principle of criminal law into the Reform Bill, a sentiment which was received with an approving cheer. The Solicitor-General having expressed his concurrence in this view of the question, the clause was eventually withdrawn, its mover intimating that he should re-open the subject on the report. Faint and equally abortive attempts were made by Mr. H. Beaumont to carry a clause giving a second member to Huddersfield; Mr. J. B. Smith, a clause restricting the opening of any inn or public-house on a polling-day; Mr. Dilwyn, a clause granting a second member to Swans-a; and Mr. Monk, a clause creating Clifton (Bristol) a new borough with one member. Mr. Gladstone moved a clause to the effect that South Lancashire should be separated into two divisions, each to have three members, instead of two each as proposed by the bill. The clause was opposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer and was negatived without a division. The committee then proceeded with the other proposed clauses.

At the morning sitting of the Commons rapid progress was made with the Reform Bill. After agreeing to a clause moved by Mr. Locke in committee, providing that notice of rate in arrear should be given to voters, several new clauses, of which notice had been given by private members, were withdrawn. A brief discussion ensued on Schedule D—"counties to be divided"—but the schedule was added to the bill with some unimportant amendments only. The remaining schedules were also carried, and the preamble having been agreed to, the chairman was ordered, amid loud cheers, to report the bill to the House at two o'clock on Friday. The sitting was soon after suspended. The House resumed at nine o'clock, and proceeded to discuss a very long list of orders of the day.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

We give an illustration of the great fountains at the Crystal Palace in full play for the first time this season; a prettier sight cannot well be imagined. Of all the innumerable attractions of the palace this is unquestionably one of the greatest. The far-famed Versailles sinks into insignificance beside this magnificent display, which is truly without a rival in the civilized world, and has, by many visitors to the Crystal Palace, been characterised as a spectacle worth a life time to witness.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE Honourable Julian Fane has arrived to take his post as *ad interim* representative of England at the Court of the Tuilleries. MR. WELCH, late registrar of the District Court of Bankruptcy, at Leeds, died on Saturday morning.

A CABINET COUNCIL was held on Saturday at the official residence of the First Lord of the Treasury, in Downing-street.

"So glad to see you again," was the thought of every Londoner who was fortunate enough to be in the Park when the Princess of Wales drove there on Saturday last; and the words will be echoed from every household in the kingdom.

THE list of invitations to the Sultan's ball at the India Office is now closed. Out of 2,700 names selected for invitation cards for only 1,800 could be issued, and these were not sent till yesterday (Friday).

ON MONDAY next, by command of the Queen, the Prince of Wales will visit the Royal Italian Opera, Covent-garden, in state. This Royal visit will be in honour of his Majesty the Sultan, who will accompany the Prince of Wales.

THE present and past officers of the Grenadier Guards, to the number of seventy, entertained his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on Saturday, at dinner, at the Trafalgar, Greenwich. The Prince arrived at half-past seven o'clock.

THE Queen of Prussia left Windsor Castle on Tuesday afternoon for Berlin. The Queen travelled *via* the South Western and South Eastern lines to Dover, and there embarked for Berlin via Brussels.

THE Prince of Wales, with Captain Ellis in waiting, attended Divine Service in the Chapel Royal, St. James's, on Sunday. The communion service was read by the Rev. the Sub-Dean and the Rev. Thomas Helmore.

THE Court mourning for his late Majesty the Emperor of Mexico is, for ladies, black silk, fringed or plain linen, white gloves, necklaces, and earrings, black or white shoes, fans and tippets. For gentlemen, black, full trimmed, fringed or plain linen, black swords and buckles.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse visited the German Hospital at Dalston on Saturday. After visiting the different wards, speaking with the patients, and inspecting the general arrangements of the hospital, their Royal Highnesses expressed their gratification at what they had seen.

ON the 29th of May last, Lord Warkworth, grandson of the Duke of Northumberland, came of age, and since that momentous epoch of his lordship's life he has been exchanging hearty pledges of goodwill with the Percy tenantry in three counties of England. At Alnwick the first of these fetes brought together at one banquet between 1,600 and 1,700 of the Duke's Northumbrian tenants.

THE Earl and Countess of Derby entertained the Viceroy of Egypt at a grand banquet at his lordship's official residence in Downing-street, on Wednesday, when their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and Princess Mary Adelaide and his Highness the Prince of Teck were present. Later in the evening the Countess of Derby had a reception.

IN consequence of the arrival of the Sultan in England sooner than was expected, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales altered the day appointed for the inauguration of the London College of the International Education Society, at Spring-grove, from Friday last to Wednesday, two days earlier than previously announced. Wednesday being a fine day the ceremony passed off most successfully.

THE Viceroy of Egypt left Dudley House on Monday on a visit to Her Majesty at Windsor Castle. His Highness drove to the Paddington-station of the Great Western Railway, where he was met by the Prince of Wales. There was a great crowd of spectators round the Viceroy's carriage, and the greatest eagerness was displayed on all sides in order to obtain a sight of the Pasha. His Highness dined with the Queen and slept at the Castle.

THE Sultan is to be received by the Corporation of the City of London at Guildhall on the 18th, and bands of workmen and skilled artisans are engaged day and night in making the necessary preparations, under the direction of Mr. Horace Jones, the City architect, and the supervision of the entertainment committee, and several members of the Royal Family, besides the Prince of Wales (who has to be at the Agricultural Hall on the same night), with many other distinguished personages, are expected to be present. The whole of Her Majesty's Ministers have been invited, as have also a considerable number of peers and members of Parliament, the Foreign Ambassadors, the mayors of the chief cities and towns, the masters of the principal livery companies of the City of London, with many other persons having a representative or official character.

THE CONFESSOR UNMASKED.—It is a question whether we should do more good by denouncing or harm by attracting attention to a loathsome publication called the "Confessional Unmasked," which is being circulated in all directions, and even sold in the streets by thousands, under the direction of that most mischievous body the Protestant Electoral Association, of which Mr. Whalley is a leading member. Now, however, that Mr. Whalley has publicly referred to this vile publication in the House of Commons, there is no use in keeping silence about it any longer. It is our opinion that the admission of a single copy of this garbage to a single school would do far more lasting injury than any number of Mr. Whalley's purely imaginary Popish priests could do in course of their lifetime to any number of his equally imaginary penitents. The book contains page upon page of translations into the most obscene English of the loathsome questions which Sanchez and others thought it necessary to discuss in Latin for professional purposes. The publication of these abominations gave great scandal at the time, as any one may see by reference to Bayle's article upon Sanchez, and there can, we think, be little doubt that it was, to say the least, singularly injurious; but a Latin folio which no one is likely to see or hear of unless he has special motives for looking into it is one thing, and a sixpenny pamphlet sold in the shops and streets is another. Admitting, however, for the sake of argument, that the Roman Catholic system is fairly chargeable with as much vice as Mr. Whalley himself would connect with it (a perfectly monstrous and false admission), is that any justification for him? What would he think of a Roman Catholic, who, in order to show the practical immorality of Protestant populations, and to found thereon an argument in favour of the confessional, sent special reporters to every brothel in London, and to every sitting of the Old Bailey, and published in a cheap form faithful accounts of every infamous practice which he witnessed, and every loathsome trial which he heard in the course of his inquiries? If the "Confessional Unmasked" is to be mentioned at all in the House of Commons, the only person who ought to be asked about it is the Attorney-General, whose opinion on the question whether it is not an obscene libel, and whether the publishers and circulators of it might not be worth sending to the treadmill for their pains, would be well worth knowing.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

It is understood that the review which was to have taken place in Hyde-park has only been postponed for a fortnight.

W. B. BENSON, of New Bond-street, had the honour of submitting, for the inspection of the Prince of Wales, the cups manufactured by him for the Clifden and Stamford races on Tuesday.

THE magisterial examination of the pointsman Rowson was resumed at Warrington on Tuesday, and concluded at late hour. The prisoner was committed for trial on a charge of manslaughter. He was admitted to bail in the sum of £600.

THE Sultan, when he visited the Invalides, at Paris, a few days back, asked to see the oldest veteran in the institution; and with his own hand he decorated him with the Order of the Medjidie.

ADMIRAL WARDEN's squadron of ironclads, from Portland, has joined the fleet at Spithead. The fleet is now complete in its original named strength, excepting the Mersey, Phœbe, Liverpool, Research, Scylla, and Princess Royal. The Royal Sovereign joins at noon to-day.

ON Sunday the Archbishop of York preached in Sheffield on behalf of the Sheffield Church Extension Society. In the course of one of his sermons his Grace, referring to the recent disclosures, said—This place has been disgraced by crimes which the world will never forget.

The Anglian brings a telegram from Commodore Caldwell, Simon's Bay, addressed to the Secretary of the Admiralty, London, announcing that Her Majesty's steamer Osprey was totally wrecked on the 30th May, when ten miles off Cape St. Francis; the crew were all saved except one man.

AT the Central Criminal Court Eugene Albert pleaded guilty to stealing several sums of money from the poor-box of the Roman Catholic Chapel in Moorfields. Having previously undergone a sentence of eighteen months' hard labour for a similar offence, he was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

NOTWITHSTANDING the delightful character of the weather on Monday, the number of visitors to the Camp at Wimbledon was much smaller than was expected. On the other hand, the volunteers have mustered in a strength beyond all precedent. All that was found objectionable in former years in the arrangements has been avoided, and the managers must be congratulated on the result.

MOST deplorable accident, resulting from the explosion of fire-damp, occurred early on Sunday morning at sea, in the English Channel, on board a steam screw collier, Mary Nixon, on her voyage to Hamburg, with a cargo of steam coal, and considering the extensive damage the vessel sustained, it is somewhat surprising she did not immediately founder. Unfortunately several of her crew are not expected to survive from the effects of the injuries they sustained.

THE first witness examined by the Commissioners at Sheffield on Saturday was Frederick Jackson, secretary to the Nailmakers' Union at Belper. He confessed to the books of the union having been destroyed, and to the auditing being of a lax kind. The inquiry was formally closed on Monday. On an application being made on behalf of Broadhead for a certificate, Mr. Overend the Court considered that Mr. Broadhead was entitled to a certificate, but not to his costs.

THE operations which have been going on for the last few days with a view of raising the iron screw steam yacht Patsy, sunk off Clifton Parade after being in collision with the Albert Edward saloon steamer, were so far successful as to lift the sunken yacht, and get her nearer in to the Kent shore, by Rossherville pier, and out of mid-channel. It is reported that she sustained considerable damage by the force of the collision, and has also suffered by being so long under water.

A BRILLIANT company assembled at Hornsey-rise on Saturday afternoon to take part in the ceremony of founding the new buildings required for the orphanage for infants to which the Princess of Wales has given her name, patronage, and assistance. The day was fine, and at two o'clock, when the Duchess of Sutherland arrived, who was to lay the first stone, the sun shone brilliantly. About two hundred ladies and gentlemen were gathered at the entrance to the tent, and the children gave a succession of hearty little cheers.

THE Consolidated Bill promoted by the debenture holders and the directors of the London, Chatham and Dover Railway, has been passed by the Committee of the House of Commons. The effect of this Bill will be to authorise the creation of £600,000 redeemable debenture stock, having priority over all other charges. Existing debenture holders who may dissent from the arrangement will have the power to claim their share of such net income as would be applicable to them if the new debentures had not been created.

IT appears from a case of assault heard at the Thames police-court, that ships coming into port after long voyages are invaded by hordes of "crimps, rappers, Jews, touts, lodging-house keepers." On Sunday and Monday 17 ships entered the Shadwell basin, and the officers were completely overpowered. The magistrate drew a very unfavourable comparison between the order maintained at Liverpool under such circumstances and the disorder which rules supreme at the London Docks.

A CASE similar to that of Earl Brownlow is expected shortly to occupy the attention of the courts. It seems that a few nights since Earl Cowper, accompanied by fifty or sixty men, knocked down and removed 400 or 500 yards of fencing lately erected by the Marquis of Salisbury, at Hatfield Hyde, near Hertford. The fence had inclosed some waste land, and when displaced it was carted about a hundred yards, and then deposited on each side of the road. The Marquis of Salisbury is lord of the manor of the waste, and Earl Cowper owns the adjoining land on each side of the road. The men commenced the work of demolition at one o'clock in the morning, and had not concluded till five.

WE regret to learn that Dr. Wordsworth, Bishop of St. Andrews, is still suffering from great weakness in consequence of the carriage accident at Esterby Scar on Thursday evening. The horse, it appears, was rather restive at starting, became still more uneasy on hearing the sound of a train in the railway cutting at Esterby, and got quite beyond the control of the driver when the train appeared in sight. The Bishop of St. Andrews must have fallen with his head upon the window of the carriage, for he sustained an extensive wound on the scalp, which bled profusely, and from the weakness consequent upon this loss of blood his lordship is now suffering. It is scarcely likely that he will be sufficiently recovered to bear a journey home from St. Ann's Hill till the end of the present week.

ENGLISH HOSPITALITY.—On the recent occasion of the visit of the English fleet to Alexandria, his Highness especially requested that the officers of the fleet who accompanied Lord Clarence Paget should take up their residence at a palace appointed for their reception. A letter which was received at the time from one of these officers speaks in the warmest terms of the "superb hospitality" of the Viceroy. The writer says:—"He has put us up in a magnificent palace and placed horses and carriages at our disposal, and without boring us at all with a lot of state ceremony he treats us just as if we were so many Princes. I have seen good deal of this sort of thing in my time, but I was never so well treated and never met with such superb hospitality before. In fact, he seems as if he could not show us too much honour." It is noteworthy that the two noblemen who have come forward to avert from England the disgrace of lodging the Viceroy in an hotel should both be Liberals. We should have expected under a Conservative Administration that his Highness would have been lodged in Northumberland House at least.

PROVINCIAL.

A MONSTER meeting of the working men of Sheffield was held in Paradise-square on Monday, for the purpose of expressing indignation at numerous trade outrages which have been the subject of inquiry by the commission. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. R. Stainton and other gentlemen.

TOWARDS the close of last week, while the Royal household and domestics were at prayers in the private chapel at Windsor Castle, one of the pages, a young man, suddenly rushed from his seat into the aisle, and exclaimed with great energy, "It's all a mystery," or words to that effect. He then ran from the chapel, but was followed and secured, and it was then found that the poor fellow had gone mad. Her Majesty was not present at the time.

LAST week a meeting was held in the Congregational Chapel, Jedburgh, to consider the best means to strengthen the bands of the magistrates in the application of the powers contained in the Lindsay Act for the suppression of offences against decency, so prevalent in that borough. Mr. John Wilson, manufacturer, adverted to the behaviour of young persons in the streets of the town, which he said was truly disgraceful.

A SAD accident happened on Wednesday at a place called Bissoe, a few miles from Truro, Cornwall. A boy named Simon Eelick, nine years of age, was riding an old donkey, when the animal hearing the bray of its young offspring, which had strayed away, at once dashed off at full speed. The poor lad was unseated, and his feet getting entangled, he was dragged after the donkey until both fell down a steep shaft of an abandoned mine and were killed.

THE committee appointed by the shareholders of the late Birmingham Banking Company to investigate into the affairs of the company have not yet made any report. It is said they will withhold results for some time "as a matter of prudence." In reference to the realisation of the bank estate, it has been tolerably well ascertained that not less than £10 per share will be required from the contributors to pay the creditors in full. This estimate is after making allowance for that portion of the contributory who will be unable to pay.

LATE on Sunday evening a most shocking suicide was committed at Derby. A girl, 16 years of age, named Maria Smith, residing with her parents in Duke-street, it would appear, had been keeping company for some time past with a young man in that town, and for some unexplained cause a slight disagreement had arisen between them. The result was that the unfortunate creature had been in a low state of mind, and early on Sunday evening jumped into one of the deepest parts of the river Derwent, and was drowned. Alarm was immediately raised, and two police-sergeants attended with the drags and soon recovered the body.

ON Sunday night a young servant girl in the employ of Mrs. Bannatine, of Berkeley-square, Bristol, committed suicide under the following distressing circumstances:—The deceased had for some few days been in a very depressed state of mind, and on the evening above-named, while the other domestics were temporarily absent, she went to the kitchen where was a well 75 feet deep, took off the lid, and threw herself into it head foremost. The body was recovered by means of drags, but life was extinct. There was a depth of water in the well of 25 feet. The body awaits an inquest.

A YOUNG gentleman at Eton, named Ingram, who resided in the house of Mr. Wayte, one of the Eton masters, was found dead in his bed on Sunday night. He was excused from school on Wednesday, having complained of a pain in his back, supposed to proceed from a cold caught by lying on the grass to witness a recent cricket match. He had been attended by Dr. Soley, of Windsor, and Dr. Smith, of Eton, but no immediate danger was apprehended, although he was considered of a weakly constitution. He was seventeen years of age, and the only son of a gentleman of large fortune living at Lyme Regis, Dorset.

AT the Hertford Quarter Sessions for that county last week, John Harding, aged sixteen, labourer, of Hertford, pleaded guilty to "an assault of a serious and criminal character," on a very young child, named Caroline Storey Ewington, whom he had decoyed into a wood at Hertfordbury. The deputy-chairman said the prisoner was liable to two years' imprisonment. In the hope, however, that a mild sentence would have the effect of preventing him from committing such offences for the future, the court sentenced him to six weeks' imprisonment with hard labour.

Mr. Bateman, C.E., who was appointed in pursuance of a Treasury minute of May 21, 1866, to design works to prevent the injurious effects of ordinary winter and of extraordinary summer floods in the River Shannon, has made a report, estimating the cost of the necessary works at £290,605. This outlay would relieve 24,155 acres from inundation. The annual value of the improvement, according to a valuation that has been made, would be £6,113, and as the interest of the sum required would very considerably exceed this amount, it is argued that the Government ought to provide the means, their former plans having been improperly carried out, and the inundations, as is alleged, being largely due to that circumstance. Mr. Bateman is averse to any partial attempts to cure the evil.

ON Saturday night a number of Irishmen went to the house of Mr. George Wilson, the Cornwallis, Weaman-street, Birmingham, and broke several of the windows with stones. Two of the men, who were recognised, were taken into custody and handcuffed, but on promising not to do any further mischief, and paying the amount of the damage done, it was thought advisable, the landlord of the house wishing it, to release them. The officers went away, and a crowd soon afterwards collected in front of the house. The men returned to the Cornwallis, put out the gas, threatened to murder the landlord, and smashed several articles of furniture. Wilson went upstairs, and having loaded a revolver with blank cartridge, fired on the men, and it had the effect of inducing them to withdraw. The police-officers waited in the neighbourhood, and about two o'clock on Sunday morning they arrested four men who had been recognised as the ringleaders of the disturbance.

A VERY remarkable and alarming accident occurred on the London and North-Western Railway, near Wolverton, late on Friday night, to the limited mail from London to the North. The engine and tender became detached from the carriages. On noticing the separation the driver slackened his speed, with the intention of allowing the train to come up. He, however, had either miscalculated the speed of the carriages or held back his engine too much, for directly afterwards the train came rushing up and dashed into the tender. The collision was very violent, and the passengers, who happened not to be as numerous as usual by this train, were thrown about in the carriages in all directions. The greatest confusion and alarm also prevailed amongst the passengers in the carriages. It was found that all of the passengers had received a severe shock, and that one of them—a gentleman who was travelling to Glasgow—had had his leg broken.

FEARS are entertained in Paris that French inhabitants of Mexico may have shared the fate of Maximilian, but it is known that M. Dano, the French Minister, is safe on board the Phlegeton, having confided his countrymen to the protection of a foreign flag. M. Dano left Mexico when that city fell, and hastened to Vera Cruz, where he embarked according to instructions. The French affect to be astonished at the irritation displayed by the Austrian papers, but they must admit that the treaty of Miramar was not kept. Maximilian is said to have left behind him papers which will clear up several mysterious episodes in the expedition, such as the mission of General Castelnau and the reason why the Empress Charlotte demanded the recall of Marshal Bazaine. The army of Paris is to wear mourning.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

THE Prince Imperial arrived at Bagneux on Monday evening. The King of Italy will go into mourning for thirty days for the Emperor Maximilian.

It is estimated that New York city consumes 195,000 quarts of strawberries daily.

PRINCE NICHOLAS of Montenegro was on Monday received by their Majesties at the Tuilleries.

ACCORDING to an official report just published the population of Sweden was 4,114,141 in 1865, and 4,160,668 in 1866.

THE review in honour of the Sultan took place on Tuesday in the Champs Elysées, at four o'clock.

THE Prussian Government have given orders for the completion of the evacuation of Luxembourg.

M. SUBOTIC, who held the post of "septemvir" at Agram, has been dismissed by the Austrian Government without a pension for taking part in the peasant demonstration at Moscow.

THE total number of prizes awarded at the Paris Exhibition is as follows:—64 grand prix, 883 gold medals, 3,635 silver medals, 6,665 bronze medals, and 5,801 honourable mentions.

Mr. W. GIFFARD PALGRAVE, the author of recent "Travels in Central Arabia," who has been appointed acting consul at Trebizond, is staying with Lord Lyons at Thessaloniki.

THE canonization which has just taken place at Rome is the 19th. There have been no less than thirty-eight canonizations in the present century.

THERE were only three cases of rinderpest in Holland during the week ending June 29—two in South Holland, one in Gelderland.

It is rumoured that Admiral Tegethoff, with a naval squadron, is about to be sent to Mexico to demand the remains of the late Emperor Maximilian.

THE intended festivities of the Belgian Court have been abandoned, and the visits which their Majesties had promised to several towns in Belgium have been adjourned.

A TELEGRAM from Marseilles reports that the brick-work bridge across the new Cours Léopold, in that city, fell on Saturday afternoon, and that twenty workmen were either killed or injured.

THE death is announced in Switzerland of M. Secretan, manufacturer of mathematical instruments, in ignorance of his nomination as Chevalier of the Legion of Honour in connection with the Great Exhibition.

IT is stated that the Emperor Francis Joseph, alluding to his intended visit to Paris, has said that "no family consideration would induce him to forego a project conceived in the interest of the empire."

THE body of Maximilian has been vainly demanded by the Austrian charge d'affaires at Mexico, although warmly supported by the French charge d'affaires and by the commanders of the Austrian corvette Elizabeth and of an American frigate stationed at Vera Cruz.

THE barque Meteor, of Sutherland, from New York for London, with a cargo of palm oil, was burnt on her passage on the 11th ult. The first and second mates, the carpenter, and four of the crew, were burnt in her. The captain and the remainder of the crew landed at Falmouth.

RESCID PASHA having tried to enter Heraclea, in the province of Messara, at the head of 10,000 men, was defeated on the 25th of June by the insurgents of the Eastern provinces. A whole battalion of Turks was destroyed. The Turks retreated to Haghia Varvara. Omer Pasha has not yet begun his operations against Sphakia.

THE Emperor of Austria has decreed that, in grateful memory of the distinguished services rendered to the Imperial fleet by the deceased Emperor of Mexico, a solemn funeral service shall be held throughout the Austrian navy. All ships in commission shall also have their top-mast flags veiled with crape for a period of seven weeks.

AT an exhibition of meat recently held at Nancy a butcher exposed a mare 27 months old, weighing 410 kilos, and a horse 13 years old, weighing 520 kilos; these animals had been fattened for the table, and were covered with garlands. The members of the Acclimatisation Society awarded the butcher Penneaud a silver medal and 50f. in money. Before being taken to the shambles the victims were led through the town.

Prince Alfred is not the only Prince just now on his travels. The Russian Grand Duke Alexis, the Czar's youngest son, after a stay at Constantinople, left on the 26th ult. on board the Russian steamer Oleg to visit the monasteries of Mount Athos, from whence he proceeds to Cadiz, where he is to embark on board the Alexander Nevski frigate, in which he will visit the West Indies and the United States. He will return to Russia by Constantinople. The reception of the young Prince was very cordial by the Greeks of that city.

LEECHES AS CLERKS OF THE WEATHER.—"Is it going to be a fine day?" is a question which, at this season of out-door enjoyment, is frequently upon our lips. If we have made arrangements for a picnic, or for a less enjoyable ramble in search of wild flowers or insects, it is, to say the least of it, unsatisfactory, when our first morning peep out of window is met by a dull sky or a heavy bank of clouds. If it rained we should feel disappointed, but the uncertainty is even more trying. Now, in such cases, we doubtless feel how useful would be the information obtainable from the Clerk of the Weather office, did that functionary exist; but, as that source of weather-knowledge is denied to us, we must look around and see if Nature, the truest Lady Bountiful extant, has not in some measure supplied the deficiency. As usual, we find provided for us the very things we require; and these little leeches, sluggish though they seem now, are clerks of the weather in good sooth. The apparatus necessary for observing their predilections is very simple: it consists of a glass jar, with stones and a shell or two at the bottom, and a few sprays of Anacharis; the water must not reach the top of the vessel by at least two inches. A tight-fitting wire-work cover must be placed over the top, as the leeches soon escape, especially in stormy weather. The water should be changed once in ten days during the summer; and once in three weeks during the winter. As a rule, during fine and wet weather, the leeches remain at the bottom of the vessel. When a change is slowly approaching, they move upwards, twenty-four hours, or at times thirty-six hours in advance of it. When a storm is rapidly approaching, the leeches become very restless, and rise quickly; while before a thunder-storm they pass entirely out of the water. When the change occurs, they become still, at the bottom of the vessel; but if, under such circumstances, they rise again or keep above the water, length or violence of storm is indicated. If the leeches rise during a continuance of east wind, wind rather than rain is to be expected. When a storm comes direct from distance, we shall observe the rapid rising and restlessness alluded to above; but much shorter notices—from four to six hours—will be given. When heavy rain or high wind is to be expected, the leeches are also restless and keep out of the water, but their movements are much less rapid. It is advisable to keep the vessel in a temperature as even as possible. When the temperature falls below 48°, the leeches cease to indicate any change; they become quite torpid, or, in other words, hibernare pro tem. In a small jar, at a temperature above 75°, the excessive heat may cause them to rise; otherwise they would be quiet.—Eliz. Wollams in *High Wycombe Natural History Magazine*.

METROPOLITAN.

MR. WINGFIELD HORRAS has been elected by a show of hands common councilman for the ward of Portsoken, in the room of Mr. King. A poll has been demanded for Mr. Desries.

MARGARET SHERIDAN, the wife of John Sheridan, a bricklayer's labourer, of 3, Austin-terrace, Battersea-park, was safely delivered of triplets on Saturday, the 6th inst. The infants, who are all girls, are doing well, as also the mother.

A GENERAL COURT has been held at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate-street, for the purpose of electing 35 children (20 boys and 15 girls) from a list of 65 candidates to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum of London and Margate.

THE July session of the Central Criminal Court was opened on Tuesday before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, Aldermen Salmons, Abbes, and Beale, Mr. Sheriff Lycett, the Under Sheriff, &c. The first edition of the calendar contains the names of 92 persons, and eight others out on bail.

THE last general meeting of the Belgian Reception Committee, prior to the arrival of our guests, was held on Monday at Willis's rooms, King-street, St. James's, for the purpose of finally arranging the programme of entertainments. Colonel Loyd Lindsay, V.C., M.P., presided.

AN inquest was held on Saturday on view of the body of Henry Bowles, aged 33, who was found dying in a closet at the Ludgate-hill railway station. His death was caused by prussic acid. The verdict returned was to the effect that he had committed suicide whilst temporarily insane.

ON Saturday afternoon the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P., distributed the prizes which had been awarded to the successful competitors at the examination of the pupils connected with St. Martin's College, Castle-street, Hanover-street, Long-acre. The college has evening classes for instruction in English, French, Latin, and mathematics.

ON Friday evening a numerous and influential body of working men assembled in Shepherd's Market, Mayfair, for the purpose of forming a branch of the London and Westminster Working Men's Constitutional Association. Mr. B. B. Coxwell in the chair. This is the third meeting held and the third branch formed during the week.

A SPECIAL meeting of the London Trades' Council was held at the Old Bell, Old Bailey, on Saturday evening, at which it was decided to hold a meeting of delegates from all the trades of London, for the purpose of considering what steps should be taken with reference to the prosecution of the principal members of the Tailors' Protective Association.

ON Saturday night, after the inspection of the 3rd Middlesex Artillery, in Upper Kennington-lane, a gunner, named Mills, was thrown from a horse he had mounted, and sustained a compound fracture of both bones of the right leg, as also concussion of the brain from the kicks of the animal. He was conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he remains in a precarious condition.

ON Tuesday in the House of Lords only one committee sat, that being in the Painted Chamber, where their lordships further proceeded with, and again adjourned until Wednesday, the Midland and Glasgow and South-Western Railway Company's and the Midland Railway Bills. In the House of Commons nothing was done, excepting in Mr. Dodson's committee, in the Tea-room, where the Wandsworth Bridge and the Fulham Railway Bills were passed through and ordered to be reported, the former with and the latter without amendments.

BETWEEN eight and nine o'clock on Saturday morning a waterman named Thomas Tyler was pulling a boat along the Thames, near the Temple Pier, when he saw a man's body floating in the water. He threw a rope about it, and then towed it to the New Wharf, Whitefriars. Deceased had been ill-used—at least one very violent blow had been dealt him on the nose with some blunt instrument; and it was probable that his legs had been tied either whilst dying or when dead, and that then he had been carried to and thrown in the river. The inquest was adjourned, in order to afford the police an opportunity for making further inquiries.

ON Saturday evening a tank engine, with tender attached, whilst rapidly approaching the Kilburn end of Primrose-hill Tunnel, suddenly overturned near the pointsman's box, and blocked up the down line. The driver and stoker escaped unhurt. The accident had the effect of delaying the down mail trains about a quarter of an hour, and several other trains for a longer time, in the cutting at the Chalk-farm end of the tunnel, where many of the passengers got out and walked about. By midnight the blocked line of rails was cleared, and at noon on Sunday all traces of the mishap were removed.

THE annual meeting of the London Female Preventive and Reformatory Institution took place at Lawson's Rooms, Gower-street. Mr. R. N. Fowler, who was in the chair, said he was gratified to find that there was such an association in existence, as the result of its working up to the present time, as was shown by the reports, proved that it was beneficial. He saw by the documents that there were no less than 275 unfortunate females who were taken into the institution, and rescued from the vice that otherwise awaited them. After other remarks the report was adopted, and the usual compliment to the chairman closed the business.

ON Saturday an inquest was held at Bermondsey respecting the death of a child only one month old, named Elizabeth Keen. It appeared that the father of the child was a labourer, and when he and his wife went to bed one or both of them was the worse for liquor, but not drunk. The father got up in the middle of the night and found the child lying dead, with its face downwards, in a tub by the side of the bed, and which tub had about two quarts of water in it. The jury found that the deceased lost its life by accidentally falling out of bed into the tub; and they considered that great blame was attributable to the mother for leaving the tub in so dangerous a position.

GEORGE DUNDAS, aged 25, accused (with another man not in custody) of robbing the collector of a Wandsworth brewery, who was known to have about £500 in his possession, was tried on Monday. After a desperate struggle, in which the thieves most brutally treated the prosecutor, beating him with a life-preserver and jumping upon him, they tore away a pocket which they supposed contained the booty, but which after all they missed. Prisoner was convicted, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude; the Recorder, by way of requiting the brutality of the thieves, ordering him to receive twenty lashes "from the instrument called a cat." The rufflin, on being removed, gave the court a specimen of the caterwauling the aforesaid "instrument" will extort from him.

MASONIC RELICS.—At the recent masonic celebration in Winchester, America, the apron worn by the orator, William H. Travers, Esq., formerly belonged to General George Washington, and was presented to him by General Lafayette, and has beautifully wrought on it in silver and gold the flags of France and the United States combined, and forms by their combination the principal masonic emblems. This apron was presented to Mount Nebo Lodge, of Shepherdstown, by one of the Washington family in 1811, and has ever since been carefully preserved by the lodge. Mr. Darnell has a beautiful photograph of the apron. The trowel used in the exorcises was presented and used by Governor Levi Winder in laying the corner-stone of the old Masonic Hall in Baltimore, in 1811, and afterwards was used in laying the corner-stone of the Washington Monument of Baltimore, and also of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. It is of solid gold, very heavy, with an ivory handle, and of great value.



CIRCASSIAN CHIEFS AND ATTENDANTS.



VILLAGE OF THE SANTALS, AT BEERBHOOM.

A FIGHT WITH A JUNK.

JUST at this time a very stately-looking mandarin junk was

coming down the river with great parade, and making for the entrance of the creek. A crowd of men were rowing her very swiftly, and enormous banners floated from her mast-head, whilst a profusion of gaudy flags trailed in the water from the spears that were thickly planted around her bow and stern. The gong that had been clanging furiously suddenly ceased as our two boats dashed alongside and we boarded her. After a short scuffle we were in full possession of the vessel, almost before the crew had recovered from their first surprise. We now turned the junk's head round, and made the rowers get their long sweeps out and pull her alongside the Havock. Our movements had not been unnoticed in the creek. The Braves were literally howling with rage, trumpets were braying, and the men, stripped for fighting, were rushing about for their arms in the wildest hurry and confusion. Meanwhile no time was lost in bringing our guns to bear, the ponderous sixty-eight-pounder, trained slowly round received its charge, and the Havock showed her teeth. We waited for the first volley, but our ugly appearance seemed to damp their courage very considerably. I have always noticed that the cool, deliberate way in which our guns are run out and loaded has an astonishing influence on the Celestial mind; it is so different from their furious, bombastic way of fighting. It was, perhaps, just as well for us that they did cool down, for there would have been more than 800 opposed to our forty men, whilst we had the additional inconvenience of having just captured a larger number of the enemy than our own ship's company. Failing to perceive their advantage, they released the trading junk and pushed her out into the stream, and our boats soon towed her alongside. A boat was then sent in with a gentleman named Doyle, who acted as interpreter for Messrs. Dent & Co., to offer to exchange the mandarin junk and crew for the men who had seized the trading junk. They refused. As it was now near sunset we shifted our position further out in the middle of the river, for it would have been most imprudent to have remained within pistol shot of so numerous and skilful an enemy throughout the darkness of the night. The mandarin's retinues and crew were now transferred from their vessel to ours, and a search was commenced for the mandarin himself, whose euphonious name, Wang, was emblazoned in huge characters on all the banners and everything else in the vessel. It seemed that this Wang was the very gentleman that we most wanted, for he was the general in command of this division of the army. All the doors of the cabin were strongly barred up from the inside, and for a time defied our attempts to enter. "Now," we thought, "we have you, General Wang!" as the door burst open, and, accompanied by another officer and Doyle, I rushed in. Judge of our astonishment when, instead of the old mandarin skulking in a corner in a state of abject terror, as we had expected, we found two of the loveliest girls, and the ugliest old woman that it is possible to imagine. The older girl stood up boldly, her fine face white with rage, and her lustrous black eyes flashing and giving full effect to the volley of curses that she hissed at us through her white and firmly-clenched teeth. She was indeed a beautiful girl—such a profusion of glossy black hair, such firmly-penned eyebrows, strongly arched, and, in her calmer moments, such a sweet little red mouth. Her figure was good, her hands, too, were of the smallest, and fingers the most delicately tapered, whilst her feet must have been to a Chinaman something maddening, they were so incredibly small. The dress that she wore suited her admirably, it was of a rich dark purple satin, lined with white fur, and embroidered round the edges with gold and bright colours. Close behind her stood the other girl. She was apparently a year or so younger, and was a faint reflection of her companion. She in the bud was the promise of as fair a flower as the other, and was wonderfully pretty. Her dress was not so magnificent as her sister's—for they evidently were sisters—but was still exceedingly handsome. She, though in very great terror, seemed to have unbounded confidence in her elder sister, to whom she clung as though for protection. The old woman sat muttering in the corner, and groaned out the direst imprecations on us and our fathers before us; but of these, since they amused her without affecting us, we took no notice. She would have been at any time ugly enough, but her impotent rage now rendered her doubly hideous. We searched every part of the vessel, but were unable to find Wang.—From "Mrs. Wang," by C. Royle.

A WHITED SEPULCHRE.

We republish the following letter, addressed by Broadhead to the editor of the *Sheffield Telegraph* in October last, when that journal was vigorously denouncing the crimes which subsequently led to the appointment of a Royal Commission of Inquiry. At that time Broadhead actually threatened the *Sheffield Telegraph* with an action for "daring" to impute to him and his union any complicity with trade outrages in general, and with the Hereford-street outrage in particular; and at a meeting of the trade unionists he declared he would sell the shirt off his back in order to obtain justice for the damage his character had thereby sustained. After studying Broadhead's letter our readers will be better able to decide upon the amount of credit such letters are entitled to claim—

Sir,—I see from the reports in the papers some steps are likely to be taken to bring to justice the perpetrators of the foul deed in Hereford-street, which must be added to the fearful catalogue that has so frequently disgraced the fair fame of this largely increasing, prosperous town. I am sure every right-minded man will join in condemning such foolishly insane and wicked practices. Entertaining sincerely as I do this sentiment, I will willingly, and I hereby offer £5 reward to any person who will be instrumental in bringing the dastards to justice. The Society of Saw Grinders hold their general meeting on Tuesday next, and it is my intention

SPANISH TACTICS.

The following is from a Madrid letter, dated the 28th of June: "Yesterday was signalized by a little *coup d'état*, the management of which certainly does Narvaez credit. In the morning he had a very long audience with the Queen, in the course of which he informed her Majesty that if she desired to retain his services she must consent to a modification of the Cabinet according to his own views. Having at length gained his object, he left the palace and summoned a Cabinet Council. The dissentients had been boasting of having arranged everything according to their wishes. Only a few hours before their triumph certainly appeared complete, and the chances were greatly in favour of the Cortes being prorogued for two or three months. On the assembly of the Council, however, Narvaez announced that he had determined on bringing forward the proposals of the Minister of Finance, so amended as to include the settlement of the certificates, and the retention of 15 per cent. of the loan proposed in the committee's report, to be applied to the assistance of the railways, according to a bill to be presented to the Cortes next session. Senors Castro and Rubalcaba said that, such being the case, they must resign, and Narvaez answered that he was in a position to inform them that their resignations would be accepted. Senor Orovio, Minister of Public Works, who had hitherto expressed himself quite as

strongly against the measure as either of the others, at the last moment considered it his duty to conform to the opinions of the leader of his party, and consequently retains office. The sitting of the Congress was postponed until five o'clock to give the committee time to draw up a revised report, which was read to the Chamber. At its conclusion eight deputies, the principal being Senor Moyano begged leave to speak in opposition to it; a few speeches being, I suppose, necessary to keep up the character of a deliberative assembly, which votes every measure introduced by the Government by a majority of eight or ten to one."

A SAD STORY.

"Westminsters" will hear with some painful interest of the close of a sad episode in the history of Westminster scholars. A very few years ago the captain of the school, a young gentleman named Harrison, of great attainments, accepted an invitation to the Oratory at Brompton, sent, it was said, by Mr. Faber. After tea, the impressionable "captain" was converted to the Roman Catholic faith and baptised; and was then sent back to Westminster, with the injunction to keep what had passed a secret from the masters there! Subsequently the Oratory obtained full possession of their convert, and Mr. Harrison, after ordination, officiated at the services with a grace and dignity that rendered him remarkable. Much family sorrow sprung out of the proceeding; but it is our office only to record, for the information of "Westminsters" generally, that their once highly endowed and highly esteemed captain, died last week, of consumption, at the Oratory, at the age of twenty-four. It is the close of a sad history, in which the public, as well as Westminster School were deeply interested at the time of the so-called "conversion."

SEPARATION OF A SUNBEAM.—Perhaps no better illustration of this separation of a sunbeam could be given than that of Sir John Herschel's passing a mixture of wheat, shot, sand, chaff, and feathers through a sieve across the wind, and observing where they fall. The shot would be

found in one place, the wheat in another, the sand in a third, the chaff in a fourth, and the feathers anywhere; but none of them in the straight line in which they were originally tossed. All would be deviated—the lightest most, the heaviest least; and by observing their position on the ground a kind of mechanical analysis of the contents of the sieve would appear. Had the sieve contained only sand of differing degrees of fineness, the spectrum on the ground would have been continuous. But as the materials differed so much in weight, vacant spaces would be found between each. It is just so with the spectrum of the sun's light. The colours, though they seem to us to overlap each other, do not really do so. They are separated by innumerable black bands, and these belong to the sun's light as much as any other portion of it. These bands divide the different rays of the sun from each other, just as lines are run through maps to separate counties. The colours thus separated follow a regular order of succession—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet.

SUSAN KING, a coloured actress, is very popular in Galveston.



GENERAL BEATSON—A GENERAL OF THE SULTAN.

to lay the subject before it, and I have every confidence that society will be both ready and willing to support so laudable an object. I can only hope the matter will be so largely taken up as to swell the amount into many thousand pounds. If the reward is only made sufficiently great, it must be increasingly difficult to resist the temptation of the offer. No man regret these deeds more than I do, and I feel strongly upon it; but while thus expressing myself I must be equally explicit on another part of the subject, and that is the conduct of such men as the Farnboroughs and their class. Next to the perpetrators themselves I abhor them as the cause of these things taking place, by what I conceive to be their disreputable proceedings, and therefore cannot join in sympathy towards him by contributing to a public subscription for that purpose, as I believe by so doing I should be only adding fuel to the burning embers. I am prepared to do all that I here promise, and it is not my intention to enter into further public correspondence on this matter unless I see it necessary in order to forward the ends of justice.—(Signed) WM. BROADHEAD, Royal George Hotel, Carver-street, October 11, 1866.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.
THEATRES.

DRURY LANE.—That Rascal Jack—(At Eight) The Great City. Seven.
HAYMARKET.—Peter Smink—(At a Quarter to Eight) The Coquette—Who Wants a Guinea? Seven.
ADELPHI.—Garibaldi in Sicily—(At Eight) The Lady of Lyons—A Slice of Luck. Seven.
PRINCESS'S.—True to the Core. Eight.
OLYMPIC.—Betty Martin—(At Eight) The Liar—(At Half-past Nine) Woodcock's Little Game—(At Half-past Ten) Olympic Games. Seven.
ST. JAMES'S.—Le Serment de Horace—Les Idees de Madame Aubrey. Half-past Eight.
STRAND.—Our Domestic—The Latest Edition of Fra Diavolo—The French Exhibition. Half-past Seven.
NEW ROYALTY.—Meg's Diversion—(At Half-past Nine) The Latest Edition of Black Eyed Susan—A Mistaken Story. Half-past Seven.
NEW SURREY.—East Lynne—(At Seven) Old Joe And Young Joe—Sarah's Young Man.
BRITANNIA.—Jack O'Lantern; or, The Race-course and The Blue Ribbon of the Turf.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—The New Comic Ballet—(At Eight) Scenes in the Arena—(Quarter to Nine) The Kings of the Carpet; Fillis's Extraordinary Fire Horse; Airec's Wonderful Trapeze Act.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—PAYMENT REQUIRED.

Crystal Palace, Sydenham; Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly; Gallery of Illustration, Regent-street; Royal Academy; British Institution; Society of British Artists; Water Colour Societies; Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street; Thames Tunnel; Tussaud's Waxwork, Baker-street Bazaar; Zoological Gardens.

3.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

The Illustrated Weekly News.
SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1867.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

"THE CRESCENT AND THE CROSS."

THE Viceroy of Egypt has arrived, and is the welcome and honoured guest of that peer among peers Lord Dudley.

It is a matter of regret to most thoughtful Englishmen that the State hospitality is dispensed in so niggard a manner that distinguished Potentates who visit this country by express invitation from the Sovereign should not be accommodated in some one of the Royal palaces. Some blame may rest with the present Lord Chamberlain, who is said to be a thoroughly incompetent person. If so, as we are in the humour for reform, let us by all means reform our chamberlains.

Powerful as Ismail Pasha is, he owes allegiance to the Sultan of Turkey. The Viceroy is a Turk, if we do not greatly mistake, not an Arab. The title he has received from the Sultan is "Khadiw-i-Misr." The first word is Persian, signifying lord, master, prince, or ruler; and *Misr* is the Arabic name for Egypt; its real signification is a large city, also Egypt and its capital. So his title is equivalent to "Lord or Prince of Egypt." Report has it that he is a most sagacious trader, and certainly one of the richest, if not the wealthiest, sovereign of the day.

The throne which Mahomed and Ibrahim were permitted to establish, has, on the whole, been sustained with remarkable vigour and success by their descendants. With the exception of Abbas Pasha, the third in succession, who was not of the blood of Mahomed Ali, the Egyptian Viceroys have been all men of considerable ability and intelligence. The useful labours of Said Pasha in the direction of internal government have contributed greatly to the prosperity and wealth of the country, and, under the reign of his nephew, the present Pasha, this policy has been carried out to its fullest development. Egypt is certainly the best governed of all Mahomedan countries which are ruled by native princes. Life and property are perhaps as safe there as in any part of Europe. There has been great progress made in the industrial arts. The construction of railways and canals for irrigation has contributed greatly to the extension of commerce and the encouragement of agriculture. In social matters the picture is perhaps not quite so favourable; but, making allowance for the difficulties necessarily to be encountered by a social reformer in a Mahomedan country, the condition of Egypt is perhaps not unfavourable. It is certainly better than that of any of its immediate neighbours, and, considering that the present dynasty

reckons the date of its accession to supreme power only from 1841, we must acknowledge that very great progress has been made, of a substantial kind. Mahomedanism is naturally slow to change, the reason for which it is never prepared to admit; but the old order has been more rudely shaken in Egypt than in any other country under the Moslem rule. It is yet too early for us to pronounce upon the judiciousness of all the Pasha's reforms, but we must give him and his immediate predecessor much credit for a policy which, in all domestic matters, has been generally liberal, enlightened, and tolerant.

In extent, in power, and in resources, the country over which Ismail Pasha reigns is one of an importance which we are perhaps hardly accustomed to acknowledge. The valley of the Nile has from the earliest ages been recognised as a territory of the highest value. Although the Pasha's dominions are only one-third the size of the Ottoman Empire, they are still sufficiently extensive to be ranked among the leading powers of the world. In superficial area Egypt is about four times as large as France, and it contains a population not much less than that of Spain. Her revenue amounts to the respectable sum of 8,000,000/- sterling, and is so administered as to make her a model to other than Mahomedan countries. The Egyptian army musters 14,000 men, which is quite enough for the internal defence of a country which, though it lies in the highest way of the world, has no enemies. But the most striking evidence of the healthiness of Egypt as an independent country, and the evidence which we shall be most ready to admit, lies in the extraordinary increase of her foreign commerce during the last few years. Since 1860 the exports from Egypt have multiplied more than five-fold, while the imports have more than doubled, the total value of the Egyptian foreign trade being now about 150 millions sterling annually.

The master of such a country has many and various claims upon the consideration of the British people. Apart from his character as virtual sovereign of a great Eastern country, he comes to us as a neighbour who has never been wanting in good offices towards ourselves. Holding the road to India, he has always permitted us free travel, and lately has granted us the use of it even for the passage of our troops. To the citizens of our country he has been uniformly kind and hospitable, even when, it is to be feared, his patience has sometimes been overtaxed. He has shown in every way that he is anxious for our goodwill, and sufficiently enlightened to know its value. He might be a serious impediment in our path, but he has preferred the wiser and safer part. As to the connection with the Suez Canal, which has been taken by some to indicate his hostility to English interests, we need not attach to it the smallest importance. Whatever may be the intentions of the Suez Canal speculators, or whatever may be the Pasha's own views, it is absurd to suppose that England has any reason to be jealous of the execution of such a work. The canal, when it is dug, will be a capital road to India, and as we shall be the greatest travellers in that direction it is we who ought to be most grateful to the Pasha for undertaking the work.

It is to be hoped that, in spite of French intrigues, English interest will always predominate in Egypt. The Viceroy is at present a good friend. He could be made a bad enemy. We sincerely trust that everything will be done during his stay here to give him a favourable impression of the country and of our hospitality, so that he may return to his own land with grateful and pleasurable recollections of the phlegmatic islanders whose name has such talismanic power throughout the East. The City cannot be better employed than in fitting and presenting him with its freedom, while the Court will confer honour upon itself by entertaining the Pasha in a manner little less dazzling, if at all, than that which has for some time been spoken of as arranged for the Sultan of Turkey.

TRADE LAWS IN OLDEN TIME.—It would be curious, as well as profitable, did time allow of it, to set down here some of the many curiosities of trade, and the regulations which governed it, that are to be found in the records of the public companies of England; but a few extracts must suffice. It appears from the "Liber Albus," the volume containing a collection of the rules appertaining to ancient trade in London, that in the time of Edward I. carpenters, tilers, masons, plasterers, and daubers received an equal wage, according to the following scale:—between Michaelmas and Martinmas (Nov. 11) they had 4d. a day, or else 1½d. "and their table," at the option of the employer; between Martinmas and the Purification (Feb. 2nd) 3d., or 1d. and their keep; between the Purification and Easter 4d., or 1½d. and their keep; and between Easter and Michaelmas 5d., or 2d. and their keep. Saturdays and vigils were paid for as whole days though the men worked till four o'clock only, and on Sundays and feast days they were "to take nothing." Under workmen in these crafts had 2d. a day between Michaelmas and Easter, and 3d. a day between Easter and Michaelmas in discharge of all demands. A bye-law of London declared that if any person paid a workman more than these prices he should pay a fine of 40s. to the City, and the workman should be liable to 40 days' imprisonment. When the pestilence known as "the Black Death" in 1348-51, had made labour scarce, and should therefore have raised the price of it, a law was passed in the City "that every workman and labourer shall do his work just as he used" (i. e. on the same terms as) "before the pestilence;" and that "labourers and workmen who will not work shall be arrested and imprisoned." Proclamations of Edward III. directed that "saddlers, skinners, and tanners shall be chastised for charging excessively; and that fishmongers, poulterers, and other journeymen shall take no more than they used to take." Prices for manufactured articles were also fixed from time to time, thus restraining in some measure the capital with the labour employed by it, the restrictions in this case being wholly in favour of the consumer; and it is just possible that in the then condition of trade, in view of the difficulty there was in the way of communication with other places, and the consequent impossibility of healthy competition being introduced, it might have been as well to check by otherwise unwarantable restraints the avarice and greed of the few from making unfair gain out of the need of the many.—*Cassell's Magazine*.

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE INDIAN FAMINE.

Two facts alone speak volumes as to the frightful reality of the distress endured by the starving masses in Orissa. It was impossible, says Mr. Kirkwood, one of the relief managers, to keep any order in the famishing crowd which struggled for the daily dole of rice, and "for miles round you heard their yell for food." So impossible was it to satisfy all, that extreme emaciation became the practical test, and those who retained the least reserve of flesh on their bones were compelled to bear the pangs of hunger a little longer. Well may the Government of India strive to cast upon the Government of Bengal, and the Government of Bengal to cast upon the Board of Revenue and the Provincial Administration the chief responsibility for whatever proportion of these ravages might have been prevented by human agency. However glibly we may ascribe the famine to natural causes, and demonstrate that it could not have been stayed artificially without infringing the laws of political economy, there is no doubt what inference the natives of India will draw from it. They regard Government as an earthly Providence, omnipotent for their protection as it is omnipotent for their subjugation. They cannot but feel that, if their rulers had exerted themselves to save the people of Orissa from starving as they would have exerted themselves to put down a revolt in Orissa, half a million of the Queen's subjects would not have been cut off by a lingering death. The full storehouse of Calcutta were not 150 miles distant by sea from the empty bazaars of Balasore; why did not the Government, on the first assurance of actual famine, charter all the vessels and steamtugs which could be procured, and send rice for sale or distribution to points whence it might be transported inland? That is a question which millions of poor Hindoos must have been asking during the present year, and to which the official report furnishes no satisfactory answer.—*Times*.

THE UNION SYSTEM.

It is not merely when representing the price of blood that the accounts of the Sheffield unions are unfit to be seen. Nothing can be worse, from beginning to end, than the principle of levying and spending money adopted by them. Excessive contributions are exacted for the sake of maintaining a large percentage of the members in gratuitous idleness. More than one witness left his union even at the peril of his life rather than submit to such tyrannical taxation. On the other hand, one fellow confessed to having drawn 17s. 6d. a week for four years together from the funds of the society without doing a stroke of work; and it was proved, in fact, that he had received upwards of £200 for which he had not paid a farthing. The Chief Commissioner naturally asked now it was that the society was not ruined by such charges, to which the man coolly replied that no doubt it would be ruined "if it were not upheld"—that is, if the requisite funds were not extorted by threats and examples of murder. Be it remembered, too, that these funds were placed in the hands of committees who rendered no account of their trust. They could order "rattlings" and "outrages" at their discretion, and pay the market price for them, without giving any explanation to their constituents. And this is the kind of tax which Mr. Broadhead would fain be empowered to assess and collect through the agency of the law! It follows, of course, that these unionist officers would like the law to do all the rest of their business for them. Mr. Broadhead probably would not have ordered Linley to be shot if he could have got him ten years' penal servitude at the next assizes, nor would Farnesborough have been blown up at the cost of £30 to three unions if he could have been imprisoned for life at the instance of the committees. But the whole demand is simply for power—for power to tax, coerce, and command. There is truth enough in the assertion that the terrorism exercised by the unions has been organized in default of other agency for enforcing their will, but the question is whether any such will ought to be enforced, and the reply to this question is now rapidly maturing in the public mind.—*Times*.

THE CUMULATIVE VOTE.

Any regret we may feel at Friday's decision is qualified, if not entirely dissipated, by the course of the discussion which preceded it. With the single exception of Mr. Shaw Lefevre, the younger members who spoke, to whatever party or section of party they belonged, spoke in support of the proposal. Lord Cranborne and Mr. Fawcett, Mr. Morrison and Mr. Gorst, Mr. Beach and Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, represent almost every shade of independent opinion, and they one and all urged the adoption of Mr. Lowe's amendment. Time is on the side of the vanquished. The seed is dropped and will grow. The thought will spread. The conception of representative government rejected on Friday, will find an acceptance with all those whose minds are sufficiently active to apprehend and candid enough to receive the truth, and whenever a further scheme of redistribution is forced on a reformed House of Commons it may be anticipated that the minority will have grown into a majority, and the decision of Friday will be regarded as another instance of inveterate prejudice. That 173 members should have been found supporting Mr. Lowe's amendment is, in our opinion, a remarkable fact. It was a novelty, or, if the phrase be more agreeable to those who are tickled with phrases, a "new-fangled suggestion," which none but dramatis could entertain. Political "nihilists," to whom, as Mr. Lowe said, all things are equally indifferent, or who, as Mr. Gorst expressed it, are only concerned about the result of the next election, may still profess to censure its "principle," and those who are themselves too careless to inquire into it may be glad of any excuse for neglecting it; but such men cannot arrest the progress of opinion. The magnitude of the minority is an earnest of a future majority, and the believers in nihilism, being happily without "crotches," will then be found upholding what they now attempt to confute.—*Times*.

THE RESIDUUM.

Mere lapse of time is dissipating the fumes of many pleasant opiates which once soothed the Conservative imagination. At first they seem to have held that the lower strata of society could have no decided opinions, and that their support would be secured by the better organization, the more systematic corruption, or the more persistent intimidation. But now it begins to be recognized that the residuum may occasionally be influenced by ideas, and that the ideas which will influence it will not be Conservative. Yet, though the House is convinced that the residuum ought not to be enfranchised, the elements of imposture and distrust are so great, and the habit of putting matters on a false issue so inveterate, that the universal conviction remains barren of result. The most fatal success of imposture is precisely here, that it has raised hopes which the Legislature dare not disappoint, even though it may be convinced that the course which disappointed them would in itself be that most conducive to the welfare and progress of the nation.—*Chronicle*.

THE MINISTRY.

The effect of the Ministerial changes of the last twelvemonths, has been that the Government has lost the services of the Earl of Carnarvon, General Peel, Viscount Cranborne, the Earl of Belmore, and Lord Burghley; while it has gained the active co-operation of the Duke of Richmond, the Earl of Tankerville, Lord Robert Montagu, Colonel Percy Herbert, and Colonel Wilson Patten. Mr. Walpole, although no longer holding office, is still a member of the Cabinet, and in order that the number fifteen may not be exceeded, the President of the Poor Law Board is now excluded from the councils of that select body. Nine of its members sit in the Commons, and six in the Lords; last year the proportion was ten to five. In the Upper House are the Premier

the Lord Chancellor, the Colonial Secretary, the Lord President, the Lord Privy Seal, and the President of the Board of Trade. In the Commons are the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Home, Foreign, War, India, and Irish Secretaries, the First Lord of the Admiralty, the Commissioner of Works, and the Minister without Portfolio. Eight out of the fifteen departments in the Cabinet have changed their representatives within the year. The Administration now includes five dukes, one marquis, six earls, one viscount, eight lords (two peers and six known by titles of courtesy), and five baronets. But of forty-seven members of the Ministry only fourteen have seats in the Upper Chamber, while no fewer than thirty-three sit in the House of Commons. This is a large proportion, but it would be increased were seats found for the Scotch law officers and for the Irish Solicitor-General, neither of whom has been fortunate enough to get into Parliament.—*Speculator.*

POOR MR. ADDERLEY.

We pity Mr. Disraeli's unhappy underlings. Mr. Adderley is put up to deliver a passionate "no surrender" speech, and then Mr. Disraeli quietly does that which Mr. Adderley has denounced. Mr. Disraeli should really show a little more consideration to his subordinates. An Under-Secretary of State has his feelings as well as a Cabinet Minister. The belief that the lower organizations are not as sensitive to pain as beings occupying a higher place in the scale of existence may possibly be well-founded in regard to the animal kingdom, but there is no reason to think that it holds good in the political world. The Under-Secretary whom Mr. Disraeli treads upon feels as great a pang as when a Cabinet Minister resigns. The Chancellor of the Exchequer is not wantonly cruel, and there is probably a reason of state for his apparently least considerate proceedings. He allows the irresponsible members of the Government new and then to use their old language, and to display their old temper, in order that the House of Commons and the country may measure the interval between Toryism as it was and Toryism as it now is, and may know whom to thank for the change. "This is a specimen of the Conservative party before it took six lessons of Mr. Disraeli." The still unchanged Toryism which occasionally breaks forth in the ministerial ranks exhibits a wonderful contrast with the artificial Liberalism which Mr. Disraeli, by sheer force of will and ascendancy of intellect, has imposed upon his followers. They are the foils which set off Mr. Disraeli's brightness. "Be considerate to me," he seems to say, "for these are the materials with and on which I have had to work."—*Daily News.*

THE COST OF NAPOLEONISM.

The French are right in reckoning, as they are now beginning to do, what it is they have to pay for the luxury of being governed by a Napoleon. They have to pay twice as much as they need otherwise pay for the national defences. The French army, in proportion to its effective strength, is just twice as costly as the Prussians. In this industrial age huge standing armies are, or ought to be, a barbarism. They eat into the heart of the labour of a nation. The French, who are so fruitful of ideas, and so intent on social progress, are the last people in Europe who ought to commit themselves to a policy of pure wastefulness. It is a reproach to Imperialism that it involves the squandering of the vital forces of France instead of being able to afford to husband and promote them. The orators of the French Opposition are right in believing that a large standing army is a direct encouragement to further extravagance. It is one of the wholesome effects of a militia system that it does not convert whole thousands every year into the natural friends of war. The Prussian middle classes, in spite of their bravado and their occasional insolence, are not really fire-eaters. Standing armies have no sympathy with tranquil parades, and do not object to active service, like men who are employed in peaceful professions. In draining France to feed his regiments, Napoleon III. is converting meat into fire. Every recruit that he enlists is turned by the process from a lover of quiet to a lover of disquiet.—*Saturday Review.*

WAR WITH ABYSSINIA.

We should not go to war with King Theodore for the sake of our captive countrymen. Painful as is their position at present, the dangers and discomforts of their position would be multiplied tenfold by war. Now they are probably pitied by the people of the country, and would unquestionably be liberated if any of Theodore's adversaries succeeded in defeating him, even though our efforts to bribe the rascal himself prove unavailing. But the moment the Sepoy of the Sikh, or those British soldiers who hang their fellow-subjects for fun, were let loose upon the hapless people of Abyssinia, all hope for the prisoners would be gone. The army would earn the curses of the people wherever it moved. Before it would be terror; besides it would be confiscation, plunder, murder, all the worst excesses which excited men are capable of inflicting on human beings; behind it would be a howling wilderness. The evil passions excited by the contest would soon make it seem a righteous retribution in the eyes of the Abyssinians to kill the captives. It would possibly appear to be the worst injury they could inflict upon the invaders, since they professed to have come for the sole purpose of freeing them. But if we went to war to release the prisoners we should be bound to continue it even after they were slain for the purpose of inflicting chastisement upon the savages who had thus acted. A war of unlimited duration would be the consequence, probably a permanent occupation of the country.—*Star.*

THE ROYAL GALLERY.—We are assured on excellent authority and now believe, that our hopes for the removability of the "chilled" appearance on the surface of Mr. Macrise's "Interview between Wellington and Blucher after Waterloo," painted in the Royal Gallery, Westminster, are well founded, and that the greyish film, if we may so call it, which now spreads injuriously over the picture is the result of efflorescence, not a glaze. We are further informed that the efflorescence may readily be wiped off, so that the picture will appear in its pristine condition, and that this excretion is precisely what was anticipated, and follows the nature of the process of water-glass painting. By this means the picture clears itself. It appears further that the original German method of employing the silicate solution,—which was mainly followed for the "Interview,"—was, having a somewhat unabsorbent ground to paint upon, to use a considerable quantity of the solution as a vehicle, with the pigments, and in fixing the surface after all was done. This excess has, we understand, come to the surface in the greyish, semi-opaque film before described. The more recent English practice in stereochrome painting has been to use a more absorbent ground, and less of the silicate solution than before. Accordingly we presume this "blooming" or "chilled" look is not anticipated to appear in the "Nelson" picture by Mr. Macrise, or Meers. Ward's and Cope's recent productions.

THE BLOOD, THE BLOOD.—When the blood is impure the whole body suffers. Then come indigestion, lowness of spirits, loss of flesh, nervousness, and a general feeling of discomfort. A course of "THE BLOOD PURIFIER," OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA acts specifically on the blood, purifying it of all vitiated humours. The digestion becomes easy, the spirits buoyant, the body regains its strength, and the mind its tranquillity. Sold by all druggists. Chief Dep't, 131, Fleet-street. Caution—Get the red and blue wrappers with the Old Doctor's head in the centre; no other genuine.—ADVT.

PARIS EXHIBITION.—Gentlemen, before starting for the Continent, should go to JONES & CO's, 73, Long Acre, and purchase one of their Half-Guinea Hats (the Hamilton), new shape, which, for style and durability cannot be equalled. JONES & CO. Manufacturers, 73, Long Acre.—[ADVT.]

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE FIRM OF MESSRS. JUDD AND GLASS.

The annual dinner of the employees of Messrs. Judd and Glass, the printers of this paper, was held at the Sun Hotel, Kingston, on the 8th inst. Mr. J. Judd in the chair; Mr. Tom Hood occupying the position of vice-chairman. The number of men in the employ of the firm who attended the dinner was not so large as might have been expected, but those who were present did ample justice to the excellent and substantial dinner supplied by Mr. Bond. The first toast was that of "Her Majesty the Queen and the Royal Family," proposed by Mr. J. Judd, who, in the course of his remarks, regretted that Her Majesty did not show herself oftener among her faithful subjects. He would make his remarks as short as he could, because he believed the flow of Thames would be more appreciated that day than the flow of speech. He regretted the small attendance, but he had heard that some one was to be married, and that would account for a good deal.—The National Anthem was then most loyally sung by the company, standing, as is usual on such occasions.—Mr. Tom Hood then proposed "The Army, Navy, and Volunteers." He was received with great cheering, which sufficiently showed the high estimation in which he was held by those present. He said, that knowing the ability of the gentleman (Mr. Ware) who was to return thanks for the toast, he should make his remarks as brief as possible. He hoped to hear of him (Mr. Ware) distinguishing himself during the ensuing week at Wimbledon. Before he concluded, he must say, that the gentleman on his right (Mr. Glass), might have been selected with great propriety to speak to this toast, on account of his connection with *Land and Water*.—Mr. Ware, in replying, took occasion to say that he was an unworthy member of an important body, but that he felt proud to be a full private in the ranks; he might, as he had nearly finished his dinner, say a very full private, thanks to the good cheer before him, and the good cheers which he hoped would follow his modest attempt at a speech.—Mr. J. Pointer then favoured the company with a song, and was followed by Mr. Arthur Walkley, who set every one in a roar by his comic rendering of the story of the "Babes in the Wood." The toast of "The Press" had been judiciously committed to the able and eloquent proprietor of the *Illustrated Weekly News* and *London Herald*, Mr. Berger, who spoke throughout with great earnestness and perspicuity, and said that a great revolution had taken place in the world of letters. Once manual labour was everything, but the brain had supplanted the mechanical portion of the press, though he should be the last to underrate the value of the services rendered to gentlemen of the press by compositors and printers generally. He humorously observed that the shade of Caxton would be startled at the fact that any one could purchase so invaluable a work as the *London Herald* for one penny, and concluded by eulogizing the Vice-Chairman very highly, declaring that everything he said and did was emphatically "Hood's own." Mr. Hood, in responding, said that it was always a difficult task to return thanks, but Mr. Berger had rendered it still more difficult on the present occasion, by the very kind and cordial way in which he had spoken of him personally. He had joined the press rather late in his career, and had doubtless been received with more kindness than he deserved on account of his father's name. (No, no.) However he was perfectly content to carry a musket in the small army in which his father had held a commission. Messrs. Wallace and Walkley again delighted the guests by their excellent singing, the latter being encored vociferously, but he imitated Sims Reeves and declined the honour.

"The health of Messrs. Judd and Glass, and prosperity to the firm," was then proposed by Mr. Hillman, who said, in a manner at once clear and concise, that he proposed the toast with peculiar pleasure, for the prosperity of the firm was their own. (Cheers.) Although Mr. Glass was not now associated with them, he was delighted to see him present. Mr. Glass had told him that no occasion should pass without inviting him. All regretted his absence from the firm, but he believed they should flourish all the more on account of his kind wishes. The speaker then in feeling terms proposed Mr. Judd's health, alluding to Mrs. Judd and the little ones, who were happily on their way to Margate. The toast was drunk with musical honours, and "one more" for the "little ones."—Mr. Judd, in reply, expressed his delight at the able and eloquent manner in which Mr. Hillman had done his duty. It was a satisfactory fact that somehow or other after dinner everything said and did was appreciated. Before subjecting himself to the genial influence of corn and wine he would not have dared to air his eloquence before so critical an audience, but now he did not mind. Mr. Hillman had been fifteen years with him, and was deservedly the head of an important department. He joined in his lament at the absence of Mr. Glass from the firm, but it is the lot of men to undergo great sorrows; but he had one consolation, and that was he could by an arrangement retain the name at least. (Great cheering.) Although the speaker occupied the position of "boss," he looked upon the men as all members of the firm, inasmuch as they worked together. He would strive his hardest to be their friend out of the office as well as in it. He spoke at some length about the rights of labour and the increase of wages, remarking that the compositors had behaved better than other trades during the last twelve months.—Mr. Glass now rose, declaring that he could not remain silent after the kind way in which he had been spoken of. He was an old printer, and quite at home among printers. He was once apprenticed; all in the old office were regarded by him as friends. Although not so eloquent a speaker as Mr. Judd—"Oh!" from Mr. Judd—he could put his thoughts together, and hoped he expressed himself intelligibly. He was subject at times to irritability he knew; he had said harsh things, and had harsh things said of him, but he did not mean anything. It was all done in the excitement and worry of business.—Mr. Childs, in a rich musical voice, then sang, "Wilt thou be my bride," and was deservedly much applauded.—Mr. George Judd now proposed the health of the visitors, among whom he was delighted to see Messrs. Flear, Glass, Tom Hood, Berger, Staples, Ware, Maddox, Walkley, and Bracebridge-Hemyng. The toast of "The Visitors" was then drunk with much enthusiasm. Mr. Flear responded, saying he had no high appreciation of Mr. George Judd's discrimination in marking him out as the unknown innocent genius to return thanks. He saw by the programme that a gentleman of the name of Duncan had been placed on the list for the honour into which he was pitchforked. Where was Duncan? He was no genius, but if he had any recollection of Macbeth he believed the Thane of Cawdor's mission was to demolish a Duncan. He was far from having any antagonism to anybody, why then should he be selected to demolish the unfortunate Duncan. However, he returned his Duncan thanks on behalf of himself and the other visitors for the honour done them.—Mr. Maddox being called upon, spoke a few words. He said those who deserved the least, sometimes got the most. It was his case, and he told a humorous story to exemplify his meaning. Mr. Lowndes gave a clever recitation, and Mr. Cottrell sang an excellent song.—The Chairman proposed "The Overseers." He regretted the absence of one especially (Mr. Giles); but, as the old woman said when the man kissed his cow, there was no accounting for taste. He complimented Mr. Childs, whom he characterised as his right-hand man.—Mr. Foster, after the toast was duly honoured, responded. He said that, as *Funch* was incomplete without Mark Lemon, so no funny portrait ought to be without a Hood. His speech was exceedingly humorous, and much applauded.—Mr. Hillman proposed the health of the stewards, Messrs. Connor and May, whom he said had done their duty very ably.—Mr. Glass proposed "The Ladies," the empresses of our hearts and homes, and the proceedings were brought to a close by a song from Mr. Coleman.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MUSIC.—"THE CHIMES OF WESTMINSTER." Song. Composed by the Hon. Mrs. T. Yelverton. (Boosey and Co., 28, Holles-street.) This charming piece of music will derive additional popularity now that its composer is again parading her wrongs before a sympathetic public. We cordially recommend it to those who like music which breathes poetry and refinement.

MR. CHARLES HALLE'S RECITALS.—Mr. Halle has just brought to a conclusion, with well-merited success, his seventh series of "Pianoforte Recitals" in St. James's Hall. In 1861 and 1862, and again more recently in 1866, these "Recitals" were exclusively devoted to the sonatas of Beethoven. The original notion of giving in uninterrupted succession the marvellous series of works dedicated by Beethoven exclusively to the instrument upon which, until the malady of deafness overtook him, he himself so greatly excelled, was a good one. Nevertheless it was felt, and naturally enough, by a musical elect like Mr. Halle, that there were other composers who, though none of them could be compared with Beethoven in genius, had contributed very materially to the advancement of the pianoforte as an instrument of executive display, and enriched the stores of art by compositions too sterling to be altogether neglected. This induced a modification of his scheme which led to the introduction of works by Bach, Scarlatti, Handel, Dussek, Clementi, Weber, Schubert, Mendelssohn, &c. (Woold and Steibl among foreigners, Pinto and Bennett among Englishmen being unaccountably ignored); and, as a set-off, or perhaps rather as a sop for "the fashion," John Field, Chopin, and Stephen Heller—the first and best of the three, coming in for the minimum share. At the same time it was still deemed expedient in the new order of things that Beethoven, as the greatest composer for the pianoforte, should be represented at each "Recital" by at least one sonata. The modified arrangement answered well enough; although it must be owned that the works of Clementi and Dussek were but imperfectly explored, many of their finest compositions being overlooked, and some of their weakest occasionally obtaining the preference. From Handel's harpsichord solo pieces there is little to choose, while those of Bach present inexhaustible treasures; but in neither instance can Mr. Halle be said to have exhibited in a more than ordinary degree the spirit of inquiry.

HAYMARKET.—A very mild piece indeed, called "The Coquette," was produced at this theatre on Tuesday night with moderate success. This charming play is chiefly remarkable for a pair of very peculiar trousers worn by one of the characters in the first act with startling effect. So extraordinary, in fact, was the "make" of the articles of dress in question, that we are quite sure the audience expected the whole plot of the piece to turn upon their production. We consider the fact that the trousers had nothing to do with the story one of the greatest blemishes in the drama's construction. Perhaps, however, the trousers were meant to be a "hit" at the present strike in the tailoring trade. If our supposition turns out to be correct, we may say that the notion was good in the main, but not sufficiently developed in detail.

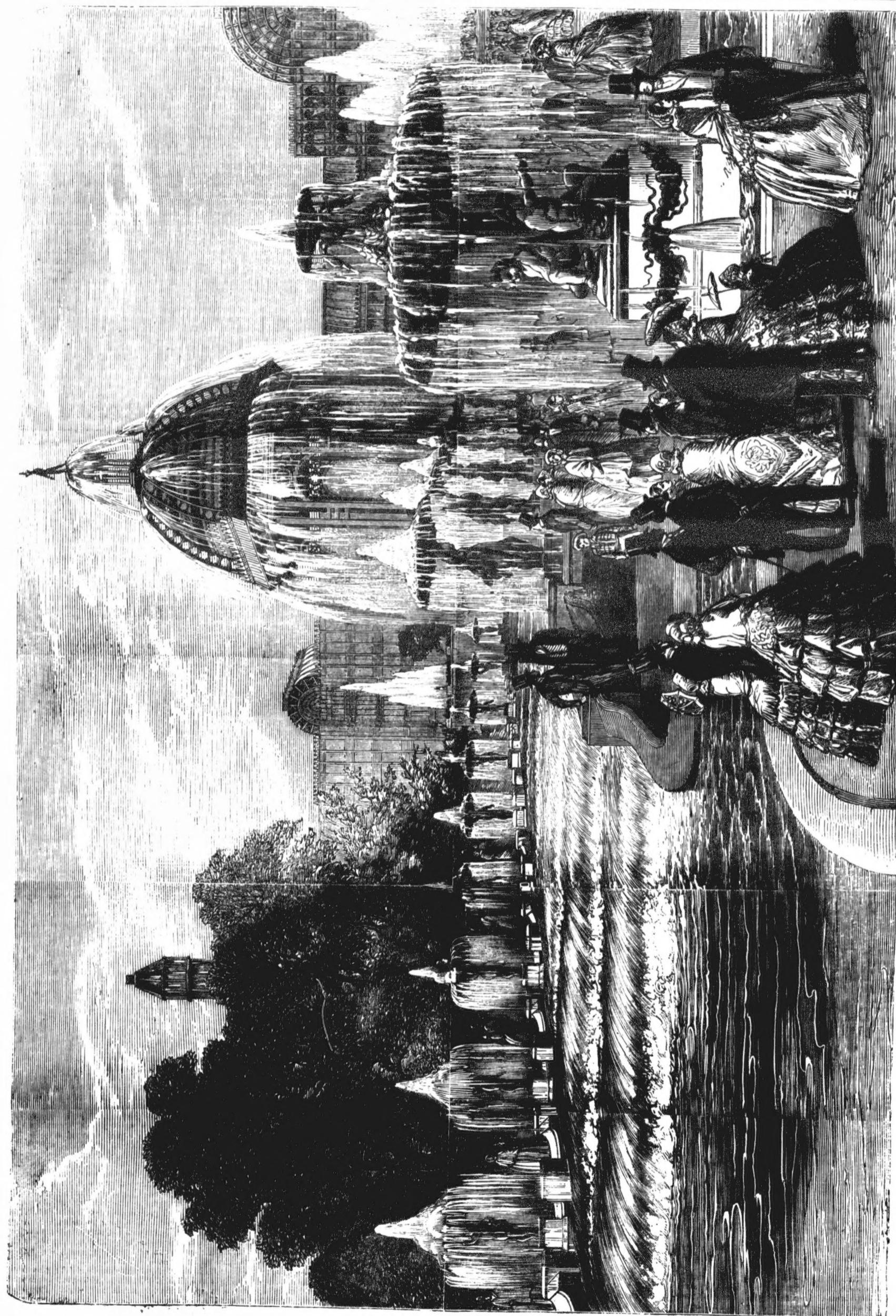
The plot of the piece may be told in half-a-dozen words. The Countess de Raintcourt (Miss Amy Sedgwick) is travelling on the continent, attended by Mons. de Nautilus (the owner of the peculiar trousers), Edouard (a boy of tender years), and a heavy villain, one De Grenoir. With these persons she amuses herself by plying them with stagey laughs, and drinking in their no less stagey compliments. Although it is thus obvious from the first that the countess is a coquette, the dramatist thinks it necessary to make the fact even more apparent by the murder of Alphonse (Mr. Walter Gordon), a gentleman who owes his death entirely to her heartlessness. Spurned by his lady-love, Mr. Gordon seizes a paper-knife, and, we presume, in a fit of temporary insanity, brings to an untimely conclusion a thoroughly conscientious existence. To avenge this melancholy crime comes from this moment the aim of Augustus (Mr. Kendall) the brother of the deceased. The plan pursued by this gentleman is simple and pleasant. He makes love to the countess, secures her affection, and then casts her off for ever, or, rather (to be quite correct), until the end of the third act. The countess immediately goes mad, and, in a fit of wild insanity, marries Augustus. Upon this horrible act of lunacy the curtain descends.

Mr. Kendall, as Augustus, was gentlemanly and easy. Mr. Howe, as a philosophical doctor, was sound and unassuming, and Mr. Walter Gordon, as Alphonse, was quiet and conscientious. Miss Amy Sedgwick was just a little stagey, but thoroughly effective.

After the "new play" (which, by the by, was a translation from the French of "Madame Lovelace"), the revived comedy of "Who Wants a Guinea?" was performed. If this piece amused our ancestors, we have only pity for those unhappy ladies who consented to become their wives.

ASPHALTED FLOORS.—Among the thousand and one little matters that tend to make farming profitable, are asphalted floors. In summer, when large quantities of green food, either tares, green beans, or Italian ryegrass, are passed through the chaff cutter, they require to be spread out thinly or they will heat and spoil, and the cattle will not eat them, they can be shovelled up clean and free from grit on the asphalted floor. The steam-driven chaff-cutter will in two hours prepare food enough for three days, and succulent food is improved by losing some of its moisture, especially in wet weather. For dry chaff and all kinds of corn the asphalted floor presents the great advantage of perfect dryness; not so with bricked or earthen floors. Therefore all chaff bins and granaries should be asphalted when in contact with the ground. On the score of economy the advantage is immensely in favour of asphalt, for near the ground wooden floors will rot and are a harbour for rats and mice. Rats cannot gnaw asphalt. One's poultry-house floor is decidedly more cleanly and healthy when asphalted, and more secure from rats. All barn floors should be asphalted. The cost with us is about 2s. per yard of 9 feet for 1 inch in thickness; where heavy carts pass over it should be at least 2 inches thick. One I have had in use for many years, and very roughly used, is still in good order. Landlords would find it most economical for their new buildings. I have not yet used it as a floor for cattle, &c., but hear that it answers well for piggeries. Where sacks of corn are placed against bricked walls, the walls should be smeared with asphalt to the height of the sacks. Where good sifted gravel and some lime are available, the cost of the concrete basis is trifling. Some dry grit or road stuff is required to mix with the asphalt and give it substance, and to prevent its cracking or melting in the sun. In our case about three barrows-full of road grit are used to each copper of asphalt. The asphalt is, I believe, the produce from gas-making. Time seems to have no effect upon asphalt, so far as weather is concerned. I once made dung-heaps on my asphalted barn-floor, to enable a foreign gentleman to try his experiments. The mass heated tremendously; the floor, however, only suffered a partial abrasion of its surface, so that it would appear to be safe as an ordinary basis for cattle dung. I presume we are all arriving at the conclusion that if we are to make meat cheaply, it must be by communing our green and root crops, and keeping our cattle and manure under cover.—*Mr. Mechi.*

The Great Yarmouth boats engaged in the mackerel fishery have been doing exceedingly well of late. Upwards of 350,000 fish are estimated to have been sold upon the beach last week. Prices have averaged about 1s. per hundred. The Midsummer herring fishery has not proved very successful.



DISPLAY OF THE GREAT FOUNTAINS FOR THE FIRST TIME THIS SEASON AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE BENEFIT.



THE SULTAN AT A FANCY BALL AT PARIS.

Dead Acre:
A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.
BY CHARLES H. ROSS.

Part the Third.

THE STRUGGLE AT LAST.

CHAPTER X.—TWIXT LIFE AND DEATH.

THERE came a time when that young lady in the cigar trade round the corner, near Soho-square, fell into a pleasant day-dream, and dreamt of a dark gentleman with bushy black whiskers.

This dark gentleman was an eccentric practitioner of our acquaintance, whom we know by the name of Edward Gay, and who at the period when he became the subject of the maidenly meditation aforesaid, was looking out for something which he expected would presently turn up, and was beginning to lose patience.

It will be remembered, perhaps, that in the earlier chapters of this history, when Mr. Gay resided in Black Lion-lane, he was expecting the same indefinite something to make its appearance.

Now, some months afterwards, he was yet sanguine—not as sanguine as in the old time—but still in a milder degree hopeful, and consoled himself by the reflection that, if he had his deserts, the lump of luck that was presently to fall to his share ought to be a very large lump indeed.

This long waiting, however, had lent to the Doctor's handsome face a sort of weary and discontented look that sat not ill upon it; and the young lady in the cigar trade, gazing upon him as he lit his Havannah with the aid of a spill which her own fair fingers had twisted into form, was much impressed by the pensive melancholy of his demeanour.

It is true that while waiting for Good Fortune's visit our doctor had lightened the weariness of his long vigils by some hundreds of odd glasses of hot grog, which fastidious persons might have thought had to a certain extent marred the outline of his classic features, and lent an undue redness and puffiness to his skin.

Not being too particular in these small matters, the young lady in the cigar trade was pleased to smile upon her customer, and to wonder who he was, and why he should come there so often, and whether there was more meant by his visits than the mere purchase of a cigar.

Life being of the dullest at that little shop down the back street, save at those rare intervals, few and far between, when a handsome customer dropped in to make a purchase, the young lady was wont, when business was at its slackest, to fall into day-dreams as described, and picture herself in her mind's eye the ornament of another sphere, with a back-ground of bushy whiskers.

"I wonder now," the young lady one day said to herself, "I wonder whether he's a married man; and if he is not, I wonder whether he's a marrying man! I wonder."

Our doctor, meditatively puffing at his cigar, or listlessly playing with the teaspoon in his half-emptied grog glass, asked himself very much the same sort of question, and thus inquired:

"What am I to do to raise the wind? It's like my luck. I can't light on some woman somewhere with a lot of tin."

It oddly enough happens very frequently that those who are ever on the look-out for good fortune coming, keep their faces turned with much persistence in the wrong direction; and so it fell out that the doctor, with a bird within reach of either hand, was straining his eyes to look for a third one on the highest tree-top within sight of him. Yet was he not so blind but that more than once, when reckoning up the chances for and against some things turning up before long, the image of the young girl left alone in the house in the Square presented itself to him, and he said:

"It's almost as if it was to be. It's very curious that it should have fallen out so. It seems as though the game were played right into my hands. Well, it's only for me to make up my mind, yes or no."

It is just exactly in these cases, when everything is so easy, that so much consideration is required, and the doctor, although he spent many long hours pondering upon the course of action proper to be pursued under the circumstances, found himself at the end of each ruminations rather further off than ever.

Perhaps if he had fewer irons in the fire Mr. Gay might have brought his affairs to a more satisfactory state, but he was one of those scheming dreamers who are always meaning to do something when they have a little time to spare, and never find the time till the chance is lost. With a vague idea that if he could find Ruth he might somehow, by dint of threats or persuasion, get hold of the money Solomon had told him about, he spent many useless days endeavouring to find out where she had sought refuge, but without being able to obtain any clue to her whereabouts.

Meanwhile, here was a young girl left in sole possession of a houseful of furniture, and, as well as he could judge, for she was reserved upon the subject, a tolerably large sum of ready money, all which he might have got into his hands had he not been too much occupied by other matters to go into the business.

It was after he had wasted the whole day in a fruitless search he called in Soho-square, and in the course of conversation with Jane, asked whether she had ever heard Ruth name any friends whom she might have visited since she left the house. Jane knew of none.

After a pause she said, "Do you ever see Mr. Jeffcoat—that gentleman you met here one day, the first day you came here, I think?"

"No, I have not seen him since."

"I have found some books belonging to him," said Jane, presently, "which he lent to Lucy, and I wrote to him some time ago to tell him about them, but he has not replied."

"I should send the books to his house, if I knew where it was," said Mr. Gay, without feeling much interest in the matter, "and take no more trouble about it."

After some reflection, Jane answered:

"I am not sure how many books there were, and I don't want to keep any that may belong to him. It would be very kind of you if—but that would give you so much trouble!"

"If what? You know I am always most happy to serve you. What can I do?"

"It was, then, if you would find out for me whether he is in town, and still lives at the same place—in Piccadilly."

"I'll look after him at once."

"I wanted you to find out too—but that I am afraid you won't be able to do very easily—I thought, though, you might ask if he has seen anything of my mamma. That's what I want to know most."

With so many so anxious about her it was somewhat strange that Ruth should not have found one out of the number to stretch

forth a helping hand in this the hour of need. Such, certainly, his best friend could not have supposed to be Mr. Solomon Acre's intention, had he seen him as he stood on the threshold of the room where his brother's widow lived, and scowled upon her evilly.

His was not a very pleasing face at most times, least so, perhaps, when he would have had it wear a conciliatory expression. There was, however, no such attempt on this occasion. He had come there with the determination of gaining his ends, and he cared not by what means. His antagonist was but a weak woman. Threats and violence then seemed to him the best weapons for his purpose.

"You did not expect me?" he said, interrogatively.

Her mind had been occupied with other subjects than the old house in Norfolk-street and its late inmates, and had he not announced his name she would hardly have known him, yet his was a face, when once seen, not easily forgotten.

She rose as he spoke and stood very calmly and quietly waiting, as it appeared, for him to go on with his sentence. Then, as he did not speak, she said:

"What has brought you here? This is my apartment, and I do not wish for any visitors."

"Don't be quite so fast," said he, closing the door behind him as he spoke. "I've a few words to say to you, and they had best be said in private."

"There are no secrets between us that I know of. There need be none."

"I don't know that. For your sake, perhaps, it would be best but could you keep folk's tongues silent a little longer; but that you will not find very easy."

She raised her hands to her head, and hid her face.

"What brought him there; was he in league with the rest, bent upon hunting her down?"

"I do not understand you," she said. "Please leave me alone. I am ill."

"There is no time like the present for what I have to say, and I can state my business in a few words. You may remember that the last time we met, when I offered to arrange my brother's papers, you said that you had looked over them yourself. When you did so you found—if you had not before got it in your possession—a receipt for a sum of money he had deposited in a bank. How is it that you have not drawn the money before this, or the portion of it which is yours?"

"I know nothing of such a receipt. If it ever existed it did not come into my hands."

"You must have known that he had some money somewhere. He must have told you."

"He told me nothing. When he died everything that I know of was taken by his creditors. My father and I were left almost penniless. Have you anything more to ask me?"

But Solomon was for a moment silent. When she ceased speaking his eyes travelled rapidly round the room, and in a glance took in the sordid details surrounding him, and noted the poverty of the woman's dress. After all he thought she might perhaps be speaking the truth. Why not? Such a thing was done now and then. Is that case was there any occasion to let her in the secret if the money was yet at the bank? He was not quite sure of this, but would lose no time in ascertaining the truth. Might it not be got hold of without her aid? This must be thought over. Meanwhile she was not likely to run away. He knew where she was, and would keep his eye on her. When he wanted her she could easily be found by inquiry at the concert-room.

"No," he replied, after a pause, "I have nothing more to say. I heard you live here, and came to call upon you as I was passing this way; that's all. I found out accidentally that there was a

small sum deposited by my brother at a bankers, but worse luck it has been drawn out again. I wanted to find out by whom. You'd no hand, in it you say. I expect your father had, though. As my brother left no will, by rights a share of it should have been mine. That's why I took an interest in the matter. It's only a pound or two, but just at this moment a pound would be an object to me."

"You cannot be poorer than I am."

"Perhaps not. Did you know that poor Jabez's life was insured as a security for a loan he had contracted, and that the Insurance Office disputes the claim, and wants an inquiry into the cause of his death. They have been to me about it, but I told them I knew nothing. I would not be mixed up in the matter though the offer was tempting to a poor man—very tempting. They wanted me to give them your address, but they did not get that either. You need not be afraid. Trust in me. We are safe enough while we row in the same boat; but don't let us pull contrary ways. You're poorly now I can see, so I shall leave you. Perhaps I may call again some day when I'm passing."

The door had closed upon him, and she was alone. Perhaps he would call again. What new persecution was she to suffer? Could they not leave her to die in quiet? She only wanted a few short days, and hunger would have done its work, and she would be safe from her enemies. It seemed so cruelly hard that they must thus persecute her at the last moment. She was so weak and bewildered by the anxieties and privations of the last few days that she was now wholly unable to maintain a struggle. No, they might do with her what they would. They might hunt her down, drag her into a police-court, falsely accuse her, but her power of resistance was gone.

What should she do then? She only wanted to be left alone, that she might die at peace, but they had found out her hiding-place, and presently would be clamouring at her door.

No, she was not safe here. She must find some other spot where she could be alone.

But where?

We hear men talk of the misery of utter loneliness; but does it equal that of the suffering creature striving vainly to shrink within itself, and slide away from human gaze and molestation? Have you never heard of a foot-sore, ragged wretch moved on from pillar to post, hounded from the broad daylight into dark corners, and out again into the glare, seeking hopelessly for rest and solitude, for ever in the way—with every hand and foot raised cruelly to strike and kick as he creeps shrikingly past?

Likely enough, they are many who have thus suffered in this crowded city, who have been hunted down, and worn their lives out, and found at last a blessed haven of rest beneath the waters of the silent highway, and we have been none the wiser.

When Solomon's retreating steps had ceased to echo on the naked stairs, Ruth turned the key in the door, and stretching herself upon the bed, tried to forget her troubles in sleep. At first the screaming of children's voices and the clatter of feet upon the pavement below broke her rest, but soon the noises seemed to mingle in a confused murmur, her eye-lids grew heavy, the throbbing of her brain was lulled, and for a while the troubles of the world were nothing to her.

She awoke as twilight was gathering in the room with a dull gnawing sense of hunger, which wore away again when she had taken a mouthful of cold water.

The sounds in the street died out as the night grew older, and when eleven struck on the neighbouring church clock only a faint patterning of far-off footsteps reached her ears, with a hoarse murmur of voices, which rose and fell as the wind blew.

A cold grey streak of daylight struggling past the ragged window fell upon her white, silent face as it lay motionless upon the pillow, and some hours later the sun streaming into the room found her yet lying there, waiting for the end.

The children were again hard at play in the street below. Hurrying feet passed and re-passed before the house. The stairs creaked beneath the pressure of many a footfall, but yet no visitor came to the dying girl, no kindly hand knocked at the panel. There seemed no chance for her.

Other anxious hearts were aching not far off, perhaps. Others waiting with slow, dying hopes, listening for the comers that came not. The landlady in a sleepy sort of way was wondering how it was she had lately seen so little of one of her lodgers. But she was always very quiet and retiring. "A nice sort of person," the good lady said, "as keeps herself to herself, and gives no trouble."

Now twilight was once more gathering in the little upstairs room, and then the shades of night fell on the house and hushed the clamour in the street below, and yet the white face lay silently, and, as it seemed, in the same attitude that it had lain when day broke. But when the moon arose the slight, weak figure had struggled up into a sitting posture, and peered with wild eyes out into the night.

The landlady, grown a little uneasy by this time, paused on her way up stairs for a moment to listen at the door, and heard her lodger singing softly to herself.

"There's no light inside," the woman thought, "so she can't be at work. She's looking out of the window, perhaps. I'll knock."

She tapped gently twice, but received no reply. Her lodger was never very communicative, and the landlady somehow hesitated about disturbing her now, and when she had waited for a few moments, hoping for an answer and received none, she went away as quietly as possible upon tip-toe, feeling guilty though she knew not why.

A hour afterwards coming down stairs again she listened once more at the door. This time all was dark within and silent.

(To be continued.)

THE VILLAGE OF THE SANTALS.

THE tribe known as the Santals are thinly scattered over a portion of Beerbhoom or Birboom (*Virabhumi*, "the land of heroes"), a province of Bengal. The country is very hilly, and pretty well covered with jungle. There are no navigable rivers throughout the district, consequently trade and civilization are at a very low ebb, though good coal and iron are found in the country. Highway depredations are prevalent among the petty chiefs, hence the natives have often caused considerable annoyance to Government in India.

RUSSIAN RIFLEMEN.

Now that the Wimbledon National Rifle Meeting is being held, and public attention is so much directed to rifle shooting, our illustration on page 365 of the costume and peculiarities of Russian riflemen will be all the more appreciated. They are represented as being very good marksmen, but still not equal to the general body of English riflemen, who certainly have the advantage of better weapons with the Enfield or the Snider. Perhaps many of them would give a very fair account of themselves as crack shots.

CIRCASSIAN CHIEFS AND THEIR ATTENDANTS.

THE engraving given on page 355, of Circassian chiefs and their attendants, is from an original sketch by Julian Porch. Prior to the sketch being taken, the chiefs were informed that the picture would be engraved for an English newspaper. They were so gratified at this that they at once fell into the positions here illustrated, consequently its faithfulness may be relied upon.

A TELEGRAM from Hadersley in North Sleswick has announced that 1,000 families in that district have had notice from the Prussian authorities to quit their homes within eight days, for refusing allegiance to the new order of affairs.

LITERATURE.

"The Power and Wealth of the Working Classes Developed Especially addressed to the Members of Friendly and Trade Societies." By William Watkins, author of "The Rise and Progress of Co-operation," the Letters of "Unitas" in *Reynold's Newspaper*, &c., &c. London: Frederick Farrar, 282, Strand.

MR. WATKIN has an idea that the working classes do not make a good and sufficient use of their capital, he says:—

"To assert that the working classes of Great Britain have an immensity of wealth, and consequent power in their hands, at the present time, would at first be considered as exceedingly absurd and chimerical; yet if the assertion be carefully weighed and calmly considered, I question very much if the working classes themselves could come to any other conclusion on the matter.

"I have before me the last balance-sheet of the London Society of Compositors. By it I perceive they have, in New Three per cent. Stock, £3,600, and in Three per cent. Consols, £600, making a total thus invested of £4,200. They have also in the hands of the Society's bankers £968 15s. This latter I shall not take into the question, but deal only with the stock.

"First, the society would have to call a special meeting to take into consideration the formation of an "Industrial and Provident Society (Limited)" under the Industrial Societies Act, and the object to be carried out, "the purchase of land, and the erection of better tenements for its members." The shares to be £1 each, 1s. entrance, and subscription 6d. per week, or as may be decided upon.

"A committee of inquiry would probably next be appointed to look out in the neighbourhood of London for suitable plots of freehold ground—and there are plenty to be obtained, from £200 per acre upwards, according to locality. A selection having been made, and the price ascertained, the trade society is now brought into play to furnish the capital to purchase the land. The "London Society of Compositors," as I before observed, has £4,200 invested in stock at three per cent. A portion of this, according to the requirements, would have to be sold out to the best advantage, and lent to the trustees of the industrial society at, say, five per cent. The land would then be purchased, and, instead of fluctuating scrip, the trade society would hold the title deeds of the freehold land. Which would be the best security?"

This extract will suffice to show the practical nature of Mr. Watkins' pamphlet which is written throughout with great judgment, and is evidently the work of an experienced man, who has carefully studied the subject about which he writes.

"Anecdotes of the Upper Ten Thousand: their Legends and their Lives." By the Hon. Granley F. Berkeley. 2 vols. (Bentley.)

HERE is a scene, with some of the Upper Ten Thousand upon it, at Netley. An Irish beggar has just asked for charity:—

"Mr. Lomax told the suitor for charity 'to go to hell,' thundering forth, at the same time, 'that he had relieved such a constant succession of beggars that he had resolved to do so no more.' As Mr. Lomax made this announcement, he and his friend Lord King faced about to take another turn on the lawn; and the Irish beggar-man, leaning on his stick, came face to face with them. 'Lord love yer honour!' said the beggar; 'is it to hell you bid me go? I've just com'd from it.' Mr. Lomax, amused with the cool, ey twinkl of the old man's eyes, as he stated whence he had so immediately come, asked him, in a more good-natured tone of voice, 'Well, and what were they doing there?'—'Down on their knees, they was,' replied the beggar-man, 'every mother's son on 'em, a-praying for the arrival of Mr. Lomax, who, they said, had long been due, and a-swearin' as he'd give 'em a shilling all round in the way of drink, to pay his footing, as soon as ever he come.'—'Here you old humbug!' said Mr. Lomax, laughing, giving him a guinea for his wit. 'That's better than the shilling, should you be there to meet me.'"

The veriest Tory that ever lived would smart under the advocacy of such a partisan and prophet as this:—

"It is fortunate for 'the Upper Ten Thousand' that they have a high-toned sense of their political state and station duties, which sustains them proof against the continual attacks of demagogues; which keeps them in their sense of right, mailed against the vulgar shafts that are devised simply to derange, and solely for the low and vile purpose of detraction. That which I deeply regret—regretting it as a man who, by the grace of God, has looked long, and with unimpaired faculties too, upon the transactions of 'the Upper Ten Thousand'—is the constant creation of new Peers; and, by such additions, the introduction of a more plebeian and less aristocratic purity of thought than used to preside in the minds of those who composed the highest tribunal in the State. I do not wish to be invidious; but there is no end of Smiths, Jacks, Browns and Robinsons exalted to the House of Lords."

It is jargon like this which makes Mr. Berkeley's book supremely ridiculous. It passes our comprehension how any sane man in these days can talk about the House of Lords being polluted by new creations. If it were not for the new creations the House of Lords would not be tolerated by the people, who are already weary of a gigantic sham. The country can get on very well without its Granley Berkelyes, and other titled nonentities, but its thw and muscle, its back-bone, consisting of those who work and think, and live the life which becomes an honest man and a good citizen, are indispensable to the existence of the State. We advise Mr. Berkeley to coalesce with Lord John Manners and others who are idiotic enough to believe in "our old nobility," and take up his abode in stationary Spain. Because if we go on reforming, we may, in a few years, reform our aristocracy, and abolish our Granley Berkelyes, whose motto is not *nunc et semper*, whatever the name and arrogant "Upper Ten" may think.

A ROW IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—A poaching row, not creditable to the temper of the Home Secretary, took place on Friday night in the House of Commons. Two men had been sent to gaol for poaching by the Salisbury Bench, and, an appeal being made to the Home Office, their punishment had been remitted. Mr. Taylor, M.P. for Leicester, moved for the depositions taken in the case, and as far as newspaper reports go, he did so plainly, briefly, and temperately. He was, nevertheless, replied to by Mr. Hardy in language which deservedly called down upon that gentleman's head earnest rebuke from Messrs. Mill, Neate, and Childers, the latter of whom commented upon the undeniable fact that whenever any discussion connected with poaching occurs in the House the country party invariably assumes the attitude and roar of a bull in contemplation of a red rag. Lord Elcho, always in front on such occasions, severely censured the tone of Mr. Taylor's speech, which he admitted he had not heard, and Mr. Marsh took occasion to testify to the remarkable talents evinced by Jacob, Lord Folkestone, a worthy nobleman in his fifty-second year, in no way concerned with the matter before the House, who, Mr. Marsh thinks, will, if he lives long enough, some day rise to the dignity of chairman of quarter sessions. As the Salisbury magistrates, for reasons doubtless best known to themselves, are not in the habit of taking depositions in poaching cases, the papers asked for by Mr. Taylor could not be produced, and so the storm raised by his demand gradually blew itself out.

FUN OF THE WEEK.

PUNCH.

THE COUNCIL OF GUIDO.—A letter from Rome, with reference to the Pope's late Allocution, says:—"The convocation of a council is alluded to, but without specifying when. It is generally understood that the period will be fixed for November of next year." Perhaps the fifth.

THE RIGHT MAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE.—One of Claridge's old customers, who has often bled freely for the good of the establishment, on paying his last bill, remarked, "Well, they may complain of our quartering the Pasha of Egypt here; but I say it was always a House of Call for Sovereigns."

HINTS FOR HUSBANDS.—"Why do you look so glum and cross, William, whenever I have got you to go out with me to any party, or theatre?" asked Isabella. "My love," said William, "there would be no merit in my going, were I not making an awful sacrifice of my own feelings. Permit me the pleasure of showing that I go only to please you, dearest." Isabella was silenced, but not convinced.

CRAZIES BY OLD CRUSTY.—Why do men drink and smoke, Ma'am? To reader their company and conversation endurable to each other. How it is that women ever manage to stand each other's society I cannot imagine.

AN UNCOMMON THING FOR JOHN BULL.—Receiving a sovereign as if he didn't like it.

WHAT THE PASHA OF EGYPT IS LIKELY TO SAY TO HIS RECEPTION.—"Pah! Pshaw!"

FOR THE USE OF THE BELGIANS.—The Camp at Wimbledon will this year offer a fresh attraction in the shape of a journal, to be called *The Daily Bullet-in*, and to be filled with the latest reports from every quarter of the Common.

POISON IN THE BOWL.—Hot Weather.—Advice by our own Cockney. Don't put ice in your Champagne. It's poison. How do I know this? Because it comes from Venom Lake.

WEARING THE BROCHES.—In *Le Follet*, amongst the details of "Fashions for July," ladies—if not gentlemen—are informed that:—

"Broches silks are worn."

Are they, at last? The present have long foreseen what female attire was tending to. From the drawing-room to the hunting-field—from silks ladies will naturally get to cords. Of course "broches" is a misprint.

SQUARING THE CIRCLE.—Swell.—"Can you give me the next round?" Lady.—"It's gone, but you can have the second square, if you like."

JUDY.

HOW VERY IRISH!—Well, Pat, why don't you put up your umbrella? Bekase, yer honor, the rain ud aglie it, an' no I keep it under my arum, an' avil ud drop it a got.

HEAVY WRT.—Stone ale.

A DUEL.—SOMETHING LIKE SATISFACTION.—(Scenes—Wimbledon Common, 4. p.m.) 1st Duellist to his Adversary: Should I fall, I may rely on your promise to lose no time in sending a bullet-in to my wife. Adversary: You may. 1st Duellist: Then I am ready.

WHY IS THE TAX UPON DOGS DEGRADING TO OUR CANINE ATTENDANTS?—Because the Government looks upon each one as an income

(a nincompoop).

SINGULAR FACT.—The spots on the face of the sun are doubtless caused by over(h)eating, whereas spots in a man's face are more commonly caused by excessive drinking.

A HO(A)USE MARINE.—A sailor with a rough voice.

A PRACTICAL EXEMPLIFICATION OF THE OLD ADAGE, "BEAR AND FORT BEAR!"—Bruin at the Zoo, anxiously regarding a bun at the end of a pole.

PARADOXICAL.—When is an actor a good friend to another actor?—When he takes his part.

WHY IS A NUGGET LIKE A FOPER?—Because it sticks to its Quartz.

FUN.

LITERALLY AND MILITARY.—The late Charles.

OUR "MUTE" YOU-ALL-FRIEND.—The Undertaker!

CHARLIE IS MY DARLING.—Napier was not only a great military hero, but also, as turned out after his death, a "Poet (?) as w'll. He was not, however, as has been suggested, the author of "Campaign Charlie is my Name."

ROASTED WITH HIS JACKET ON.—Now that the excitement attending the Birmingham Riots has subsided, we would counsel Mr. Murphy, if he Whalley's his personal comfort, not to deliver his lectures in other large towns, as we have no wish to hear of his being received with a Whalley of stones.

WANTED, A C.ESAR.—The "Young Men," who belong to a well known Linendraper's establishment, and who are members of a Rifle Corps, have recently had a "Sham Fight" between themselves. Can no modern Caesar be found to immortalize the affair under the title of "De Bello" — *caelico*?

ASS-ASS-INATION.—The police statistics of Paris return 226 horses and fifty-nine asses as killed in March. In April, the donkeys were only twenty-nine, and in May nineteen; while the horses consumed were nearly the same in number each month. If "dog doesn't eat dog," it is evident, also, that though hippopotamists flourish, the donkeys don't eat their brothers.

TOUCHY "TEAR'E'M."

A SQUABBLE has taken place between Mr. Roebuck, in his capacity of a member of the Trade Union Commission, and Mr. Connolly, a stonemason, one of the operatives deputed by the unionists to be present at the meetings of the Commission, and to offer any explanations that may be required as to the habits and customs of the handicraftsmen. At a recent meeting of the London trade unions respecting the Sheffield outrages, Mr. Connolly was reported to have said that he "denounced these outrages in strong terms; but that he thought anything might be expected from a town which returned Mr. Roebuck." On meeting Mr. Connolly in the board-room of the Commission, Mr. Roebuck asked him if the report in question was true. Mr. Connolly explained that it was not an exact report—having been much condensed—but admitted that he had said that he thought Mr. Roebuck a very fit representative for Sheffield, in consequence of the manner in which the hon. member had sided with the slaveholders during the struggle for freedom in America. Upon this Mr. Roebuck tendered to Mr. Connolly the following document, which he required him to sign—

To Mr. Roebuck.

Sir,—The report in the *Times* of June 27, complained of by you as regards yourself, is wholly incorrect, and the imputations therein contained I never made; and I am grieved that I have been so misrepresented.—I am, Sir, your obedt. servant, &c. This Connolly refused to do, and the Commissioners intimated to him that he would in consequence never again be permitted to be present at their meetings. It seems difficult to understand how the Commissioners, after the admission by Connolly that he had uttered the sentiments attributed to him by the reporters, could have expected him to sign a paper stating that he had not done so, or why, because he thinks Mr. Roebuck a fit representative for Sheffield, he should be excluded henceforward from the sittings of the Commission. We suppose, if Mr. Roebuck did not consider himself a fit representative for Sheffield, he would have long since resigned his seat. Mr. Roebuck tells his story in a letter to the *Times*, in which, *more suo*, he accuses Connolly of "equivocation," "shuffling," &c.—Connolly afterwards received a summons from the Commissioners to attend their meeting on Wednesday, nevertheless.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

The last Drawing-room of the season was held by Princess Louis of Hesse, our Queen's second daughter. It seems to have been the very smallest on record—barely fifty presentations took place, and the whole affair scarcely occupied five-and-twenty minutes. People don't care to attend Drawing-rooms unless they are held by the Sovereign herself. Some few think they would be more popular if the Prince of Wales held them, as George IV. did during the Regency. Every one who can goes to the Courts; it is only those who are too uncertain of their plans to be quite sure they can be in London at any fixed date, and so cannot tie themselves to any particular day when the Courts are held, that attend the Drawing-rooms. It is no easy matter in such a changeable world as this to be quite sure in February that you may be able to go to Court in June; and if you don't send in your name the moment the Queen announces her intention of holding them, you have no chance—five days afterwards the list is full. You are allowed the privilege of stating at what Court you would prefer to appear; but even then the original dates are often changed.

Nowadays the placards one sees about, issued by Sir Richard Mayne, giving directions how to avoid any obstruction of the thoroughfares on Drawing-room days, are a farce; and if you took away from the list of those attending them the names of such people as, on account of their official position and standing, are compelled to be present, the number would be very small indeed.

The Princess Alice was supported by Princess Louise, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar. The Royal Princes and the Royal Duke appeared, as usual, in uniform; the Princess of Hesse in a mauve train, trimmed with silver, over a white tulle skirt covered with tiny mauve satin bows; the Princess Louise in a white train, heavily trimmed with gold braid semée with pearls, and a white tulle skirt made with a wide flounce at the bottom, and bouillons up to the waist, between each bouillon a thick ruche of green tulle—it was a very pretty dress, the green on the skirt and the gold on the train contrasting charmingly, and green on white is the best possible daylight colour, it looks so bright and fresh. Close behind the Royal Princesses, looking queenly as ever, stood the Duchess of Wellington, as mistress of the robes, and her sombre mourning dress made theirs look all the brighter by the contrast. Her petticoat was black tulle, over black silk, with a deep flounce of black lace covered with jet, which came across the skirt quite close to the waist, falling in festoons on either side till it met at the hem of the dress at the back. The train was black silk, bordered by black feather trimming. You could hardly fancy a more effective or handsome costume in black.

Small as was the attendance, the dresses were even more gorgeous than usual. As on the occasion of the Duke of St. Albans's marriage with Miss Sybil Grey, French grey was the prevailing colour.

THE LATEST FASHIONS.

French ladies appear to profit by the latitude which the present decrees of fashion allow them, for no two dress alike, and each one strives to adopt that which is most becoming to her individual style. Luckily for the fame of good taste, the exaggerated chignons and heads of hair preposterously large at the back are disappearing, and losing favour. The small silk chignons are much liked, because they are inexpensive and clean; they are invariably worn with an invisible net over them, and either a velvet or sarsenet ribbon is tied round the head with a bow at the back.

Among the various accessories of a lady's toilette, I must not omit to mention that the Hungarian waistbands are now superseded by the *centures Africaines*. They are short and round, and consist of links of either silver or steel; a double chain is fastened to them, and this supports a small dagger. The Princess Metternich was the first to adopt the Hungarian waistband, and she quickly found (as she never fails to do) numerous copyists.

Concerning what are called *toilettes de campagne*, there are infinite divisions of opinion between the dressmakers and their customers. The *élégante* desire to adopt the Louis XV. style, or rather the costume strictly belonging to that period; I refer to that worn by the young king during his mother's regency, and not to the court dress of that period, which is only suitable for evening receptions on account of its extreme richness and costliness. This costume, always in two colours, is composed of a short underskirt, and of a *pardessus* without sleeves, those being made of the same material as the under-skirt. This first skirt, which married women wear of silk, and unmarried girls of a simple woollen material, is made in some lively colour, such as cerise, bright blue, &c. It is sometimes plain, and sometimes ornamented with black velvet, or with silk trimmings like the Breton jacket. The *pardessus*, or over-coat, is long or short, according to the fancy of the wearer; but it is always very wide and cut squarely, and it is trimmed with black braid, beaded with jet.

If the *pardessus* is to be closed it has sleeves; but if it is to be left open, then a *chemise Russe*, to match the petticoat, is worn with it, and to this *chemise Russe* the sleeves are added.

I will describe two of these costumes which have been prepared for the Princess de Metternich, who is a grand authority in all matters relating to the fashions. The first (which is intended for ordinary country wear) is simply composed of a petticoat of fine blue cloth, ornamented with applications of leaves cut out of black velvet; the short square paletot is of black cashmere, with applications of black velvet composed of very small leaves; a second skirt appears below this short paletot, and reaches just below the knee; the sleeves are blue; a narrow blue necktie, with round ends, bordered with narrow black velvet ribbon, and a small linen collar, pointed in front, complete the costume. A grey straw hat, with a round crown and flat brim, trimmed with a *tourade* of blue velvet, and a bouquet of bronzed mulberries, will be worn with it. The second costume is entirely of silk. A golden-yellow silk skirt, black silk bodice, yellow sleeves, white straw hat trimmed with black and yellow feathers. The upper skirt is black silk, and the under-skirt is trimmed with straps of black silk fastened down with cut jet buttons—cut to represent open or fret work, a novel make of button likely to become very popular. These two toilettes can be altered and modified according to taste, but they form a very just idea of the fantastic style likely to be adopted.

For more ceremonious occasions, the low bodices are made to fit the figure, and are cut to reach an inch or two below the hips; they are then fringed with flowers, and a floral berthe is worn round the shoulders. This has a peculiarly pretty effect, and can be worn with almost every variety of skirt. For example, a cerise bodice, with a bacchante fringe of vine leaves and gold grapes, such as a beautiful Russian bride wore, with a white grenadine skirt the evening before her marriage, has a most pleasing effect. A white silk bodice, with a fringe of lilies of the valley thickly powdered with crystal drops, and interspersed with long aquatic green leaves, also looks well over either a green silk skirt or over a white muslin one ornamented with lace medallions. The floral *parures*, necklets, brooches, and earrings are now worn in preference to ornaments of precious stones and gold at all the fêtes which are now daily taking place in the country. —*Eliane de Marly in the Queen.*

BETWEEN twelve and one o'clock on Saturday morning, a fire broke out in a faggot-stack in a bobbinmaker's yard in Canterbury. An alarm was given, and in a short time six engines were on the ground, but only sufficient water could be found to employ one at fits and starts. The fire spread rapidly. It attacked the Ordnance Arms Tavern and eight dwelling houses which stood near. The inmates had only time to escape in their night-dresses, and were not able to save furniture or clothing. The houses were all totally destroyed.

THE GARDEN.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

NEWLY-PLANTED fruit trees, of whatever sort, which have not been mulched, as previously advised, will, if the weather continues dry, suffer greatly from drought. Give all such a copious watering at the root, after which place a moderate thickness of moist, partly decomposed manure over the roots, and again water well, for the purpose of settling it firmly down. Young trees will be much benefited, especially pyramidal and standard apples and pears, by a judicious pinching back of all the weaker secondary shoots. This is best done by pinching the points off with the finger and thumb. Go over all trees of similar sorts in a bearing state, and cut back to rather less than half their length all superfluous young shoots. This, without causing them to break again and form other shoots, which will do if wholly cut back too early, will induce the formation of flower buds at their base; the latter will now form quickly, and show themselves prominently after long, after which the remaining portions of shoots might be wholly removed. Look to all grafts, and when any have made a fair start remove the clay which surrounds them, releasing them from the ligature originally used for the purpose of fastening them to the stock. Securing them finally from wind or heavy showers must then be attended to. Give wall trees, especially peaches, nectarines, apricots, and cherries, copious syringings overhead as frequently as circumstances will admit. This operation should be performed at all times as late in the day as is convenient, with the view of retaining all the moisture possible around them throughout the night. This, independently of the vigour it gives to the trees, is an excellent preventive of red spider and of the many other pests with which gardeners have to contend. Should the weather continue dry, newly-planted wall trees, even where previously well mulched, should receive a good soaking at the root.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Roses may now be very generally budded. This operation is exceedingly simple, and is capable of affording much interesting amusement even to the most humble disciple of horticulture. Besides, well-chosen colours intermixed, especially where the varieties associated have a similarity of growth and habit, are exceedingly pleasing. The old favourites, General Jacqueminot, Jules Margottin, and Géant des Batailles, budded thickly upon Ayrshires, or upon other robust climbers, such as Queen of the Prairies, Crimson Boursault, &c., make a gorgeous display in an incredibly short time. Choose the buds from firm young shoots upon which the bark parts freely from the inner wood. Insert the edge of the knife into the bark a quarter of an inch behind the leaf—after first cutting the leaf itself away, but leaving an inch of the leaf stalk still attached—and cut away a portion of the wood surrounding the bud down to the pith. This excised portion should be boat-shaped. Remove the wood from within this eye carefully, without injury to the bark, by commencing in front of the bud and drawing it carefully away, without injury to the root, so to speak, of the bud. Without delay, make a clean diagonal cut athwart that portion of the stem where it is intended the bud should be placed. Then run the point of the knife down the stem from the centre of the previous cut in the form of a T, and into this neatly introduce the already prepared bud, which when finished should be so fixed as to replace as nearly as is possible the original bark, which now in its turn will be required to protect the adopted bud. The oldest growths in the way of stocks are not to be despised, as very frequently buds take as freely upon these as upon others at this season of the year. In placing the necessary ligature around the buds, whilst it is necessary to tie them in firmly, do not by any means cover over the eye itself—on the contrary, give it room to grow properly. As regards briar stocks, bud as near the main stems upon the shoots of the current season's growth as is convenient. Where this has been done two or three days, stop the main shoots.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Lose no opportunity constantly to keep the hoe at work whilst fine weather lasts, to thoroughly destroy all weeds. Sift well-decomposed manure around cucumbers and vegetable marrow, after which peg them firmly down, and pinch back all leading shoots. Make a late sowing of dwarf French beans in an open sunny position. Finish cropping all spare ground with broccoli, kale, &c., upon the first favourable opportunity. Water cauliflower, lettuce, and especially celery, in whatever stage of growth. Remove early peas from which the last pickings have been made, and prepare the ground thus disengaged for other crops.—*W. E. in the Gardener's Chronicle.*

COURT DRESSES.

The following is a description of a few of the ladies' dresses worn on the occasion of Her Majesty's Drawing-room, held on the 27th ult., by H.R.H. Princess Louis of Hesse:—

Countess of Derby.—Train of rich green gros des Indes, lined with white taffetas, elegantly trimmed with fine Irish guipure lace headed, lace of white satin; corsage to correspond. Head-dress, tulle veil, feathers and diamonds; ornaments, diamonds.

Countess of Tankerville.—Train of rich pearl grey faye (style, Moyen age), lined with white satin, and cut in deep points, trimmed with white satin roulleaux and embroidered with pearls, blonde. Head-dress, feathers, diamonds, and rich veil, with embroidered pearls.

Lady de Rothschild.—Train of silver grey satin, trimmed with jet and black Chantilly lace; corsage to correspond.

Lady Tredegar.—Train and bodice of the richest grey satin, lined with white lace, and trimmed with choice pearls, tulle, and fringe.

AN INDEPENDENT BEAUTY.

The Countess de Be . . ., who is eighteen years of age, and does not look fifteen, is one of the few grown-up and introduced young ladies who wear her fair hair streaming unrestrained over her shoulders and down her back. This hair is of the brightest shade of pale gold; and the Countess wears it combed straight from off her forehead, fastening it down either with a tortoise-shell comb or coloured ribbon velvet. This style is now adopted by many young ladies in the country and at the seaside, for the reason that it gives rest to the hair, and allows it to grow un molested by pins, strings, and padding; but the Countess de Be . . . is the only young lady who adopts this *neglige* style in Paris. Whenever she appears in public, her delicate beauty and simple toilettes are the subject of general remark. In the Bois de Boulogne she generally wears a straw toque, studded with beads, turned up at the sides, and very low on the forehead, bound with bright blue velvet, and trimmed with a long, well-curled blue feather, the tip of which falls amid her flowing golden locks.

MUNIFICENCE OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA.—His Majesty has kindly granted to the German Society of Benevolence, 71, Dean-street, Soho, of which charity Mr. John Rabes, is the President, the sum of £50 per annum, for the distressed Germans in London.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eight-pence per lb. cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—ADVR.

CARDS FOR THE MILLION.—A Copper-Plate Engraved (and style), and Fifty Best Cards Printed, with Card Case included, for 2s. Sent post free by ARTHUR GRANGER, the noted Cheap Stationer, 308, High Holborn, and the New Borough Bazaar 95, S.E.—ADVR.

THE TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF THE EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN.

The *New Orleans Picayune* republished, from the *Esperanza de Querétaro* of the 20th June, the subjoined details of the last moments of the Emperor of Mexico:—

The first messenger who reached San Luis de Potosi on the morning of the 19th of May did not return here with the orders of the President until the 22nd. The Emperor was then informed that he had to appear before a Council of War.

As soon as General Corona was put in possession of the necessary document, the three prisoners were informed of it. They manifested no surprise, because it had been impossible to conceal from them any longer the fate of the others. Maximilian simply requested that they might be left together until the last moment, which was graciously accorded. They were transferred to the building, formerly a convent, which served as a hospital for the French troops, because the hall on the ground floor was commodious and spacious, and had a pleasant prospect out upon the garden of the interior court. An altar was raised at the further end, and the sentinels were instructed to fire upon anyone attempting to enter or come out without a written permission from Captain Gonzales. The only person allowed to enter was the Abbé Fischer, secretary and religious adviser of the Emperor. Some time after the Bishop of Querétaro arrived, offering his sacred ministrations, which was accepted after a brief consultation between the prisoners. The night was passed in quiet conversation, and the condemned men confessed. Miramon was suffering greatly from the wound in his eye, which he constantly bathed with cold water. Mejia fell into a deep sleep.

Maximilian asked for paper and pens, which, in the middle of the night, were found with some difficulty. He wrote two letters, one in German, addressed to his mother, the Archduchess Sophia, and the other to his wife. He confided them to the bishop, begging him to have them forwarded. He added a lock of his hair, which the wife of one of the guards came and cut off for him. He kissed it, folded it together, and slipped it into the envelope, which was already sealed. Towards four in the morning the Emperor desired to hear mass, which was said by the bishop. Mejia was roused up, and all three communicated. After mass Maximilian appears to have remained for a long time kneeling on the hard stones, for there were no prie-Dieu, with his head bent, and his hands over his eyes. Whether he was praying or weeping is uncertain. Miramon was pale and downcast, Mejia was radiant—for we must remember that he is an Indian, and that it is glorious for him to die along with his master—as he declared.

At seven o'clock the notes of a military band were heard, and Captain Gonzales entered the chapel with bandages to blindfold the prisoners. Miramon submitted to the operation quietly. Mejia refused, and as the captain was about to use force, the bishop whispered a few words to the general, who then acquiesced. But the Emperor coming forward declared that, as to himself, he would not be blindfolded. After a moment's hesitation, Gonzales with a friendly salutation to Maximilian, went and took his place at the head of the escorting party. The procession then moved forward, a squadron of lancers in front, followed by the band playing a funeral march. A battalion of infantry, formed in two lines, composed the remainder of the escort. When it reached the principal gate of the hospital, Mejia said aloud, "Sire, give to us for the last time the example of your noble courage. We follow your Majesty."

The Franciscan friars now appeared, the two in front bearing the cross and holy water, the others holding tapers. Each of the three coffins intended for the doomed men was carried by a group of four Indians; three black crosses to be fixed where each prisoner knelt for execution were borne last. Captain Gonzales then made a sign to Maximilian to move forward. The Emperor advanced courageously, saying to the two generals, "Vamos nos a la libertad!"

The procession slowly ascended the street leading to the cemetery, behind the church, and by the road approaching the aqueduct. It soon came out upon the height overlooking the plain, and, seen from below, the appearance of the cortége was most impressive. The Emperor walked first, having the Abbé Fischer on his right, and the bishop on his left. Immediately behind came Miramon, supported on each side by Franciscans, and Mejia between two priests belonging to the parish of Santa Cruz. When the procession reached the summit of the hill, Maximilian looked steadily at the rising sun, then, taking out his watch, he pressed a spring which concealed a portrait, in miniature, of the Empress Charlotte. He kissed it, and handing the chain to the Abbé Fischer, said: "Carry this souvenir to Europe to my dear wife, and if she be ever able to understand you, say that my eyes closed with the impression of her image, which I shall carry with me above!"

The cortége had now reached the great exterior wall of the cemetery, and the bells were slowly tolling a funeral knell; only those composing the escort were present, for the crowd had been debarred from ascending the hill. Three small beaches with the wooden crosses were placed against the wall; and the three shooting parties, each having two non-commissioned officers as a reserve for the coup-de-grace, approached within a few paces of the prisoners.

The Emperor, at the noise made by the movement of the muskets, thought the soldiers were about to fire, and, rapidly turning to his two companions, he embraced them most affectionately. Miramon, surprised, very nearly sank upon the seat, where he remained quite helpless; and the Franciscans raised him in their arms. Mejia returned the embrace of Maximilian, whispering some broken words which were not overheard; he then folded his arms and remained standing. The bishop advancing, addressed the Emperor:—"Sire, give to Mexico, without any exception, the kiss of reconciliation in my person; let your Majesty, in this supreme moment, accord pardon to all." The Emperor was unable to conceal the emotion which agitated him; he allowed the bishop to embrace him, then raising his voice, he said:—"Tell Lopez that I forgive him his treachery—tell all Mexico that I pardon its crime." His Majesty then pressed the hand of the Abbé Fischer, who, unable to utter a word, sank at the feet of the Emperor, bathing with tears his hands, which he kissed. Many present wept bitterly. Maximilian gently extricated his hand, and advancing a step, said with a melancholy smile to the officer commanding the executing party, "A la disposition de usted."

The Emperor fell back upon the cross, which sustained his corpse; the body was immediately raised and placed in the coffin, as were those of the two generals. All three were buried without delay in the cemetery, the bishop giving the absolution.

General Corona subsequently summoned the prelate, and demanded the surrender of the letters. The one addressed to the Archduchess Sophia was not opened, as she, being the mother of the Emperor, could not be supposed to receive any dangerous communication from her son. That to the Empress Charlotte was unsealed for weighty and justifiable political and State reasons, and we have been allowed to take a copy of it. Its terms are these:—

"My dearly beloved Carlotta,—If God one day permits your recovery, and you read these lines, you will learn the cruelty of the ill-fortune which has unceasingly pursued me since your departure for Europe. You took with you all my chance and my soul. Why did I not listen to your counsel? So many events, alas! so many sudden blows have broken all my hopes, that death is for me a happy deliverance, and not an agony. I fell gloriously, as a soldier—as a king, vanquished but not dismoured. If your sufferings be too great—if God call you speedily to rejoin me, I will bless the divine hand which has so heavily pressed upon us. Adieu, Adieu!"

This letter was written in French.

"Your poor MAX."

VIEW OF THE SEA OF AZOF.

A DESERT, sixty miles in length and a quarter of a mile in width—a tongue of sand separating two seas—whose waters, in tempestuous weather, almost meet in the centre—such is the frail barrier that divides the Sea of Azof from the Putrid Sea. Geographers have given to this natural rampart the picturesque name of the Tongue of Arbat. It stretches out to the north towards Genitchi, but it does not quite reach to this Tartar town, for a canal, about 100 yards wide, separates it, and allows a communication between the two seas. On this tongue of land, beaten by the winds, where you meet with no living creature but a few hungry sheep or goats, starving on the scanty pasture of the maritime vegetation of the spot, it will be scarcely credited that there exist two post-houses, to enable the traveller to journey over this path of misery. A recent traveller narrates that, at the second station, he had to storm and rave for a long time before he could obtain a change of horses, for the post-master was in a complete state of drunkenness, and obstinately refused to assist him. On the traveller reprimanding him severely for his degraded condition, he answered, "I should like to see you in my place enduring the monotony of such a residence." In truth, the excuse was a good one, especially if there were added to the depression of this solitude the dangers arising from the fetid exhalations of that motionless lake which so richly deserves its name of the Putrid Sea. As its waters decrease, they leave upon the salt-impregnated mud of its banks long festoons of weed, which rot and infect the air around—air but seldom disturbed by the passing breeze. On the south side, this tongue of sand is commanded by a fortress, which is still defended by good walls and a deep and wide ditch. Outside of this place, ten or twelve houses, built upon an enormous desert of sand, form the village of Arbat. Inside the fort may be seen the remains of a mosque and of a public bath-house, evidently constructed with much care and elegant detail. The other buildings, overthrown among the tall weeds, form hiding-places for numberless reptiles. Yet the date of this ruin mounts only to the last century. In 1768, the Prince Dolgorouki besieged the fort of Arbat and destroyed the garrison, and since that time no Mussulman has resided within its walls. Beneath that humid air, swept over by winds impregnated with poisonous vapours, these ruins seem to grow grey and old sooner than any others.

VIEW OF MALTA HARBOUR.

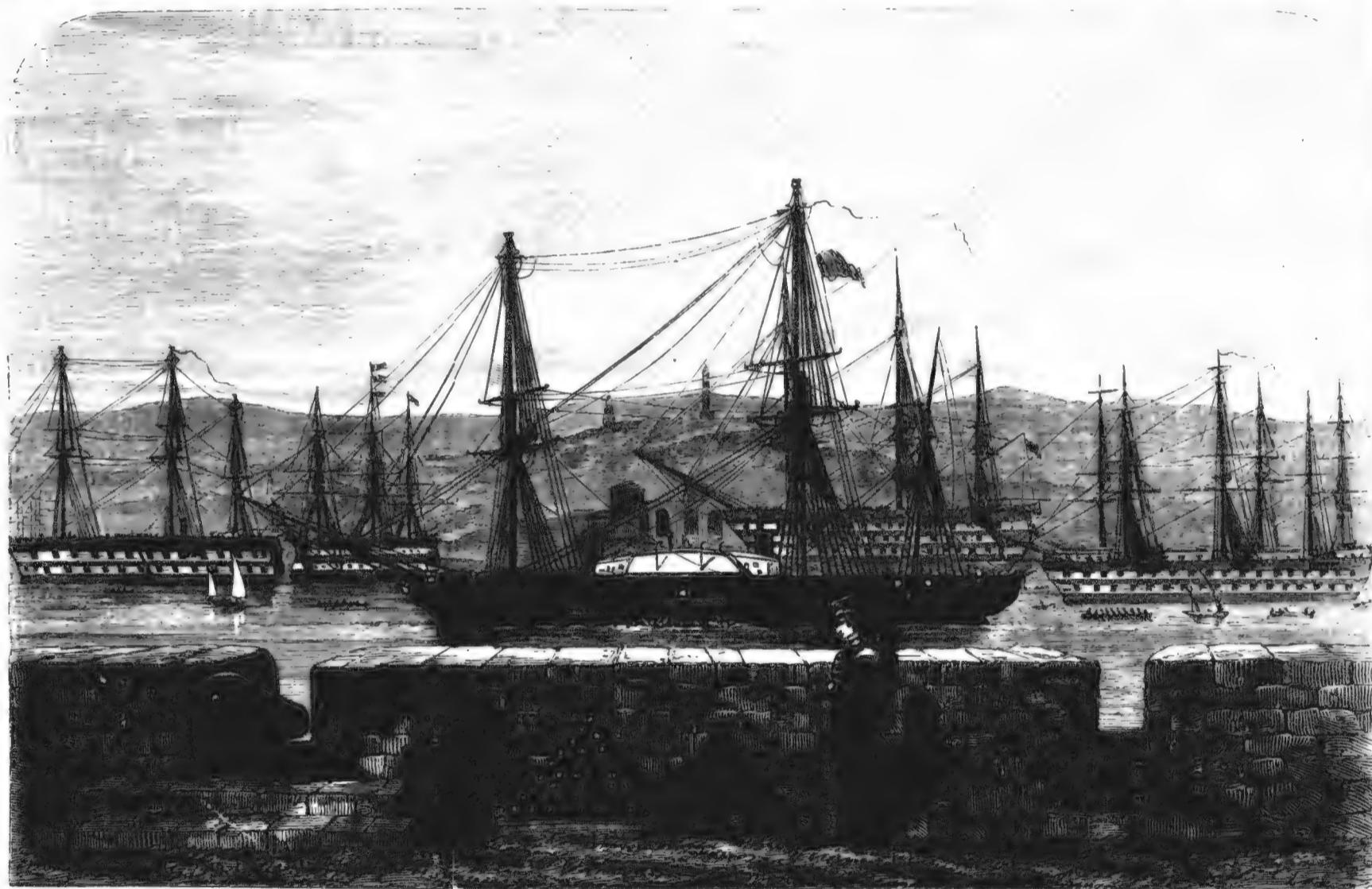
MALTA HARBOUR is one of the most commodious and convenient in the Mediterranean, and it was by excellent policy that we gained that island for ourselves after the last great war. It is not, indeed, a rich island, being stony and dry, and importing even the soil for its gardens—with their orange and almond trees—from Sicily. But its port of Valetta is one of the best fortified places in the world; and it serves as a rendezvous for the Mediterranean Fleet. There are abundance of stores there, an excellent victualling yard and dockyard, facilities for repairs and refitment, depots of coals; in short, the place is a treasure in a naval point of view, and during the Russian War proved of much service to us.

The vessels before the reader in our engraving, are lying in the Main or Grand Harbour. There is a Quarantine Harbour also, devoted, if need be, to vessels suffering from sickness. As you enter the Grand Harbour forts lie on each side of you, and to the right the town of Valetta, a crowded white-looking town, on hilly ground, lined along its borders by the blue waves of the harbour. Sailing in, the scene opens on both sides—churches, houses, forts, browned by time and sun, seem to thicken about you; stately men-of-war lie in the centre; the quays are lined by the light craft of the Mediterranean. You pass on the left a beautiful building with long colonnades, overlooking Bighi Bay, the Naval Hospital. On your left, as you go up, also is Dockyard Creek, and the opposite town to Valetta, which is called Burmola. You may fancy that, on a fine summer day, when the fleet is in harbour, and the gay Maltese shore-boats are gliding about the water, and the bells are jingling, and the natives, in bright light attire, are sunning themselves on the wharves, Malta affords a beautiful southern picture.

There are always, of course, troops at Malta, and these, with the regular English colony of merchants, officials, travellers, and naval men, constitute the society of the place. The navy play, as may be supposed, a leading part in the island. The admirals of the station has a regular establishment on shore, and (in these luxurious days) our captains bring their wives and children out there, and set up on shore, too. There are cafes, billiard-rooms, hotels, livery-stables, and all that contribute to make life pleasant

BRIGHT AND BERKELEY.

THE House of Lords having lately received a great deal of good advice on its *dolce far niente* habits, it is edifying to read what is said about its tone of thought by one who describes himself as "a man who, by the grace of God, has looked long, with unimpaired faculties too, upon the transactions of the upper ten thousand." This fortunate person is the Hon. Grantley Berkeley, who has just made another book, in which he obliges us with his own views as to the decadence of the peers of the realm. It is painful to learn from one who, "by the grace of God," is so familiar with the ways of the peerage, that its recent censors are all in the wrong, and that the true fault of the Upper House is that it is no longer an aristocratic assembly of the purest water, but is filled with "no end of Smiths, Jacks, Browns, and Robinsons exalted to the House of Lords; men accredited there through their possessions, and from their having performed certain party drudgeries in the House of Commons." Consequently, the peerage now displays "a more plebeian and less aristocratic purity of thought than used to preside in the minds of those who composed the highest tribunal in the State." Such being Mr. Grantley Berkeley's views as to the condition of the English nobility, which, as he says, he "deeply regrets," it is considerate in him to supply an example or two of the results of that "aristocratic purity of thought" which he would have the peers to cultivate, and which is so grievously wanting in the creations of later years, who "partake not of the high bearing of the ancient barons." The account he gives of a private conversation that he had with Mr. Bright in a House of Commons' committee room, is doubtless, to be taken as an example of the ways and manners of those whom we should humbly imitate, as "partaking of the high bearing of the ancient barons." "In answer to some remark of mine," writes Mr. Berkeley, "Mr. Bright said that in his composition he did not know what animal courage was; that he had no personal courage of that kind, and didn't wish to have." Upon this Mr. Berkeley told him that "if he had no animal courage he certainly had no moral courage, and that he wished him joy of his situation." "This," Mr. Berkeley naively adds, "was on the same day that he told me when I became a legislator there was a very good gamekeeper spoilt." Of course it is impossible to impute inaccuracy of memory to one who himself "partakes of



VIEW OF MALTA HARBOUR.

A PLEASANT WIFE.

The case of Forth v. Forth in the Court of Probate and Divorce before Sir J. P. Wilde, presents the married state in its most uncomfortable phase. The Rev. Mr. Forth applied for a judicial separation on account of his wife's cruelty, adducing the following instances of her misconduct: She had attempted to put one of the petitioner's children by a former marriage into the fire; she had thrown candlesticks at him, had scratched his face, had emptied the contents of a jug of milk over him, and had then broken his head with the jug, had burnt the nose of his eldest child, had set fire to his own hair and whiskers with a lighted match, had cut his forehead open with the heel of a boot, had upset a fruit pie over him, had destroyed his sermons, papers, and books, had smashed his furniture, had threatened to set fire to his house, and had in a variety of other ways proved herself an undesirable wife. Mrs. Forth in reply declared that Mr. Forth had starved her, and that he was fonder of the children of his first marriage than he was of her own—which, if half the reverend gentleman's allegations are founded on fact, is not altogether surprising. The Court granted a separation.

JUST OUT, STEAM ENGINES (Patent), price 1s. 6d. each, of horizontal construction, manufactured entirely of metal fitted with copper boiler, steam pipe, furnace, &c., complete. Will work for hours if supplied with water and fuel. Sent carriage free, safely packed in wooden case, for 24 stamps.—TAYLOR BROTHERS, 21, Norfolk-road, Essex-road, Islington, London. Established 1859.—ADVT.

to idle people; and some "youngsters" are said early to rush into dissipation and debt. Be that as it may, a man—

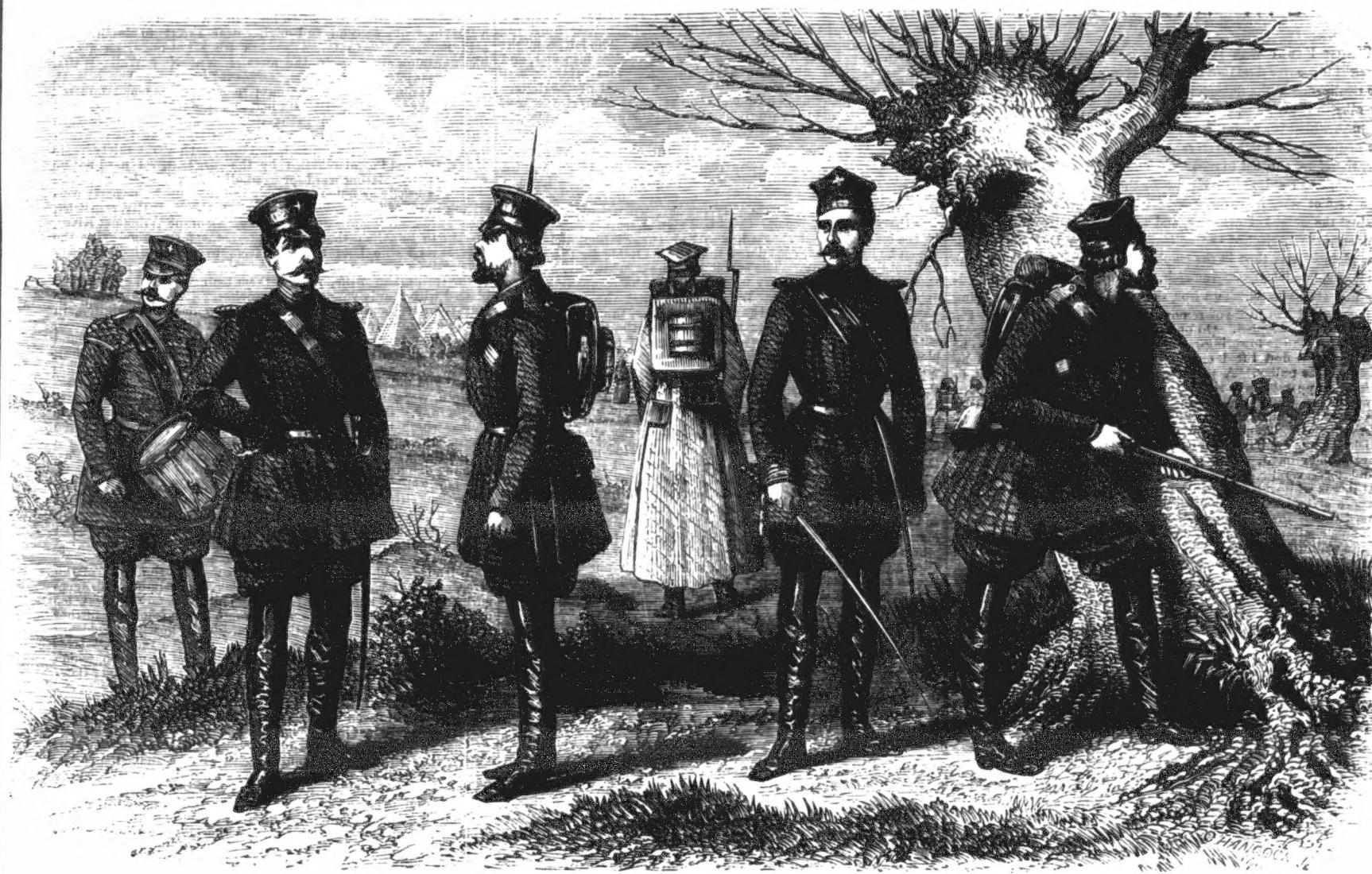
"Who likes to see the sun rise every day"—

as Byron says, will long remember a stay at Malta. By a touch of fancy, the reader may see boats gliding from the ships before him with officers, bound for a ride to Citta Vecchia, or as the twilight deepens, landing to go to the opera.

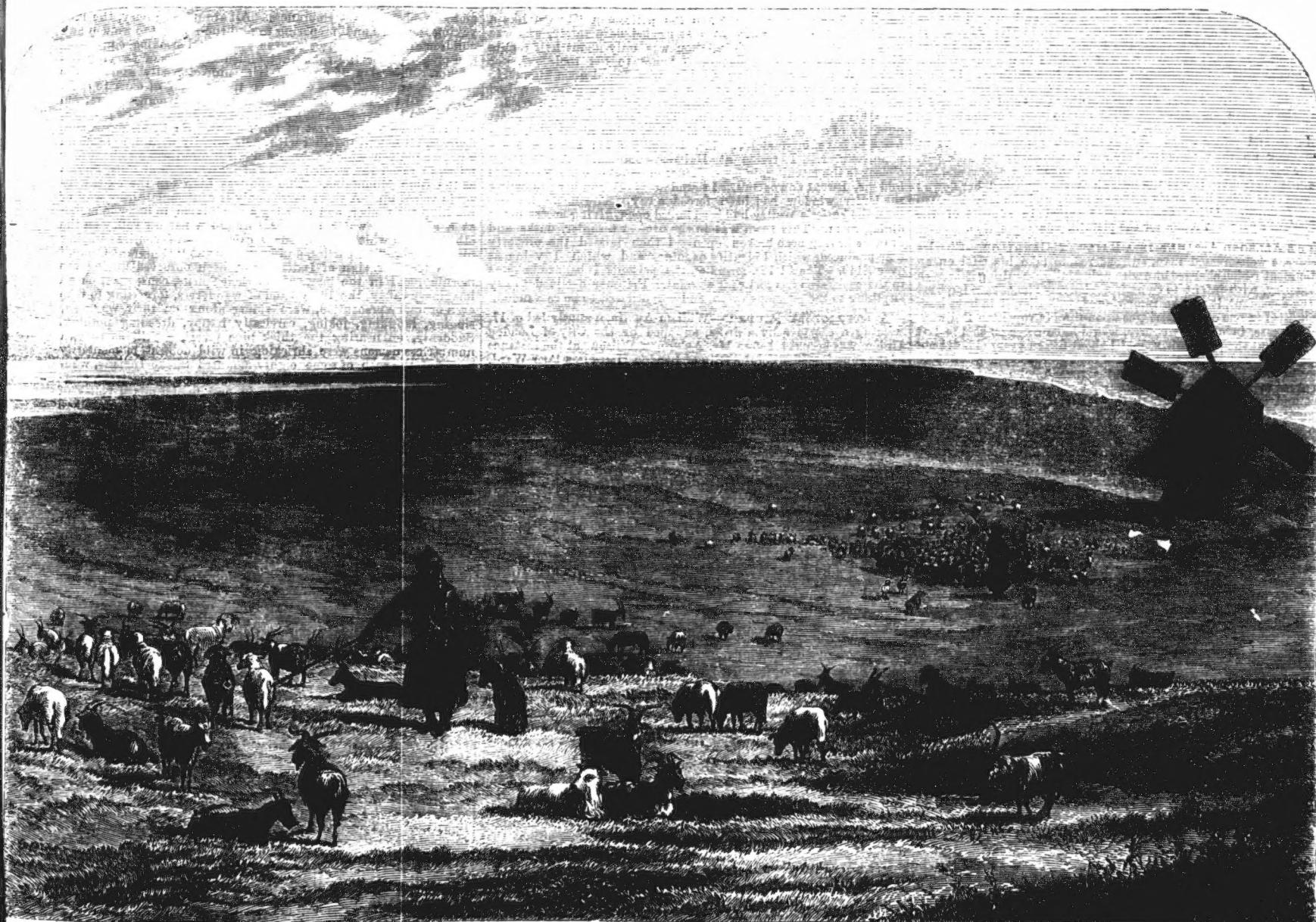
AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which, as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the faculty, our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii. page 1854. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1½d. per bottle, large size: 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 60, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispe, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]

the high bearing of the ancient barons," just as it would be unpardonable to criticise his literary style. Nevertheless it may be doubted whether the retailing of private conversations even with "a demagogue like Mr. Bright" would be held as altogether justifiable even by the non-hereditarily descended peers created by those terrible Radicals, Lord Derby and Lord Palmerston, to say nothing of those whose ancestry is absolutely unimpeachable. The account that Mr. Bright may give of the conversation is yet to be seen.

THE SOLDIER'S SPOT.—The *Windsor Express* reports an inquest on a man who had been in the militia, and who, according to the medical evidence, died from the "soldier's spot." The deceased, William Wilkins, was a bootcloser, twenty-five years of age. He was in the Berks militia, and since his return from drill at Aldershot he had complained of violent pain in his left side. He told his father (Joseph Wilkins, a shoemaker in Bier-lane), that, being full chested, the tight cross belts worn during the encampment at Aldershot much confined him, as he had not been used to them when in training at Reading. On Monday night he went to bed about half-past nine o'clock. At midnight James Easden, a young shoemaker who slept with him, was awoken by his groaning and called for assistance. Death, however, took place immediately. Mr. Edward Pearl, the surgeon who was called in, deposed that death had evidently been the result of disease of the heart—most probably from that description of heart disease known in the army as "the soldier's spot." It was not considered necessary to have a post-mortem examination, and the jury returned a verdict of "Death from natural causes."



RUSSIAN RIFLEMEN.



VIEW OF THE SEA OF AZOF.

LAW AND POLICE.

WHOSE FAULT WAS IT?—WEBB v. PENNIE.—An action was brought to recover damages for personal injuries sustained through the negligence of the defendants. The defence was a traverse of the alleged negligence. It was also relied on that, if the accident through which the plaintiff suffered was caused by neglect, it was the negligence of a fellow-servant of the plaintiff, and that he was not, therefore, entitled to recover. The case was tried on a former occasion, and resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £60. The verdict was, however, set aside on the ground that it was against the weight of evidence, and a new trial was granted. The accident, the subject of the action, occurred in December, 1864. The plaintiff was then in the employment of the defendants, who are iron shipbuilders at Greenwich. It appeared that the scaffolding and stages on which an iron ship had been built were being removed, and the mode of removing the poles which formed the scaffolding was adopted. On one of the poles pulleys were rigged, through which the lowering ropes were passed, and the pole to be let down was first lifted out of the earth and then lowered by means of the pulley. A pole was being lowered when that to which the apparatus was rigged, owing to the strain on it, snapped a few inches under the ground and fell upon the plaintiff, who was severely injured, and was obliged to remain in hospital a considerable time. The evidence as to the wood of which the pole which fell was composed was very contradictory. It had been two years in the ground. If it were red pine it would have remained sound for several years, but one of defendant's witnesses stated that it was white pine, which it would not be safe to trust for the purpose stated after it had been erected two years. It was arranged that if the jury found for the plaintiff, the damages should be a sum similar to that awarded at the former trial. They found for the plaintiff—damages, £60. A point was reserved for argument, but the Lord Chief Justice suggested that as the plaintiff had been a considerable sufferer the case should not be carried further.

KNOCKED DOWN BY A CAB.—JAMES AND WIFE v. BARTON.—This was an action for personal injuries. The defendant pleaded not guilty. The plaintiff, Mr. James, is a chemist and druggist, and the defendant is a cab-owner. On the 23rd February the plaintiff's wife was crossing from the landing-place at the entrance to the Brighton Railway Station, to the foot pavement near Findlater's shop, when one of the defendant's cabs, which was being driven in a rapid and negligent manner, came round from the Borough towards the station, knocked Mrs. James down, and the wheels went over her legs. She was taken up insensible, and taken into Findlater's shop. She was afterwards removed to her home, where she was attended by Dr. Barrett. She was in bed three months, and had suffered considerable pain. Dr. Barrett was called. He said that Mrs. James was much injured. There was a wound on the leg, and much swelling; for ten weeks she was unable to put her foot to the ground; he had attended her up to the present time, and she would require it for some months to come. His charges up to the present time amounted to £15 6s. In cross-examination he said he was frequently about plaintiff's house. His name-plate was on the plaintiff's door. A witness was called, who stated that it was impossible for Mrs. James to have avoided the accident—the off-side of the cab knocked her down. The man who was stationed on the pavement near Findlater's, and did odd jobs, and looked after the omnibuses, said the cabman was driving at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. The near shaft knocked her down. No notice was given to Mrs. James. It was contended, on the part of the defendant, that foot passengers were bound as much as the drivers of vehicles to use due caution, and more especially at crowded crossings like this one. If they did not contribute to the accident and could not recover. It was said that Mrs. James did not use that care and caution, for both the cabman and his fare called out to her, but she took no notice of it. The cabman deposed that he called out to the female plaintiff, and pulled up so sharp as to break his harness. As he was going up the incline the lady ran first towards the back part of the cab, but as the horse backed she changed her course and ran towards the front; it was the near shaft that knocked her down; he was only going five or six miles an hour, and the lady knocked herself down. Other evidence was called in support of the defendant's case. Verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £30.

THE ALLEGED ASSAULT IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—Charles Barnes, a well-dressed man, surrendered to take his trial on an indictment which charged him with unlawfully assaulting Elizabeth Westerley, with intent to commit a felony.—The offence imputed to the defendant, it will be remembered, was alleged to have been committed in one of the carriages upon the Metropolitan Railway, and the case, in ordinary course, would have come on at the last sessions, but the prosecutrix, a girl about fifteen years old, did not appear. It was stated that she had been purposely kept away to prevent her giving evidence, and a person who was in court proffered to give information privately to the court where she could be found, and in consequence of this the trial was postponed to the present sessions.—Mr. Montagu Williams, who was instructed to prosecute, now stated that, in consequence of the information referred to, a person had been sent down to Yorkshire, to a certain place, where the prosecutrix was represented to be concealed, and neither the place nor the prisoner, with whom she was represented to be, could be found. Under these circumstances, he must leave the matter entirely in the hands of the court; but he thought it right to state that he did not believe there was the slightest probability of the prosecutrix coming forward to give evidence.—Mr. Daly, who appeared for the defence, asked that the defendant should be acquitted. He said he could assure the court that he knew nothing about the prosecutrix being kept out of the way.—The Recorder observed that the learned counsel would probably be the last person to whom any information would be given upon such a subject. (A laugh.) He then said that he did not think it would be of any use to let the case stand over any longer, and the defendant having been given in charge, and no evidence being offered, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. The recognizance entered into by the father of the prosecutrix for her appearance was ordered to be estreated.

A CURIOUS FREAK.—A girl about eighteen years of age, giving the name of Kate Brewerton, but refusing her address, was brought before Mr. Traill at the Greenwich Police-court, on the charge of getting admission into a boys' school by wearing men's clothes. Mr. Richard Mitchell, of 6, Emerson-terrace, Forest-hill, Sydenham, is the proprietor of a boarding school, and last Tuesday week a well-dressed man called at his house with the prisoner, whom he represented as an orphan and his nephew, recently arrived from America, and whose education had been neglected. An agreement was entered into by which the prisoner was admitted a pupil and boarder, and she arrived at the house on the evening of the same day and remained until Sunday. Suspicion was aroused respecting her, and on being challenged she confessed that she was a girl, but declined to give any account of herself, or to say where her friends were to be found, and she was given into custody. In answer to the charge she now denied that she had any felonious intention in being admitted to and remaining in the house, the proceeding being nothing but an act of folly upon her part. She asked that two letters which had been addressed to her through the post and had been received might be given up to her, as she wished to

read them. Mr. Traill said, as the prisoner declined to give any account of herself, or to name any one who would become bail for her appearance, he should have to keep her in custody until the necessary inquiries were made concerning her. The letters might be given up to her to read in the presence of a police inspector, and then be detained until the next inquiry. The prisoner was remanded, and it was afterwards stated that one of the letters contained a post-office order for 20s., and that the prisoner was expected to arrive by an afternoon train that day from London to Portsmouth to meet the writer.

SEAMEN'S WAGES.—The secretary to the General Steam Navigation Company appeared on a re-conviction summons, taken out by an under-steward in one of their steamers, plying between London and Boulogne, for the non-payment of wages alleged to be due to the complainant in that capacity. The peculiarity in the case was that, though the complainant had signed articles like the rest of the crew, the first steward, who had engaged him, and under whom he had served, considered that he was liable for the wages, and not the company. The solicitor to the company argued that there was no contract to pay wages between the company and the applicant. Mr. Alderman Wilson ruled, that the complainant, having signed articles like the rest of the crew, the company were liable, and he made an order upon them for the wages, together with costs, and an additional sum for loss of time by the complainant, running over several days.

THE KNIFE.—Two American seamen were brought before Mr. Paget, charged with attempting to stab a licensed victualler in the abdomen, and with assaulting several other persons.—Mr. Grant, the landlord of the King's Arms public-house, Market-hill, Shadwell, said the prisoner Brown was a seaman of the Yorktown, and the other belonged to the Southampton, both lying in the London Docks. It was proved that both the prisoners had on Friday night been at a public-house in Shadwell. They were both the worse for liquor. Moran asked the landlord to lend him half a sovereign, and was refused. Thereupon both the men became abusive and very violent. They went into the street and behaved outrageously, insulting the people. A scuffle took place, and the prisoners drew knives, acting like madmen. They threatened and attempted to stab several persons, whom they pursued with. Brown nearly stabbed James Grant, piercing his clothes. The prisoners were ultimately overpowered, and disarmed.—The prisoners in defence said they were abused and insulted, and called Yankees. They denied generally the various charges made against them. Brown said he was second officer of an American ship, and had a wife and two children in New York. A committee would be of utter ruin.—Mr. Paget said he had investigated this case at very great length, and he was quite satisfied the prisoners drew their knives and attempted to kill several unarmed and innocent persons. The use of a knife in England was considered a very serious offence. He should be neglecting his duty as a magistrate if he were to pass over this offence out of any consideration for the prisoners or the inconvenience to which they would be subjected by sending them to prison. He committed them for trial.

LAMEBETH.—CAPTURE OF A BURGLAR.—A man, described as a carpenter, was brought before the Hon. G. C. Norton, charged with burglariously breaking and entering a dwelling-house at Dulwich-common, and stealing therein six £5 Bank of England notes, and other property, valued at about £200. Police-constable Osborne was in plain clothes, with another constable, near Peckham-rye, at about half-past four on Saturday morning, when he saw the prisoner come across a field carrying a bundle tied in a handkerchief. He spoke to prisoner as to what was in the bundle, when prisoner behaved suspiciously, and ran away, leaping a hedge into another field. He was pursued and captured, and the property described above was found in the bundle. The prisoner first asked the policeman "to act like a man" and "to square it," then struggled desperately, and was very violent. Although the station was only about half a mile distant it took the constables two hours to get their prisoner there. A purse containing £1 16s. was found upon him. He declined to say anything at the station. The policeman had visited No. 2, Salter-road, Peckham-rye, where prisoner resided with his wife and four children. The place contained a great quantity of goods, chiefly ladies' clothing, value about £60, supposed to have been stolen. Mr. Lazenby said: I am a sauce manufacturer. I reside at Dulwich-common. About seven o'clock in the morning, in consequence of what one of my servants told me, I went downstairs. I found a stout iron bar protecting the larder window had been forced away. The doors leading from the butler's pantry had been forced open, giving access to the dining-room. This room was in the utmost disorder, desks and drawers having been broken open. I then missed the property now produced, which I identify as mine, and which I value at over £140. The £1 16s. found on the prisoner I believe belongs to the cook, who has lost that amount. Prisoner declined to say anything to the present charge, and was ordered to be remanded.

REFRACTORY PAUPER.—William Austin, a sturdy lad of 17, wearing a coarse canvas dress, supplied by the City of London Union, was brought before Mr. Alderman Wilson, at the instance of the superintendent of the City of London Houseless Poor Ward. On Friday evening, he said, about eight o'clock, the prisoner and fifty-three other men and lads applied for admission into the ward, and were admitted. They had each a supper and a bath, according to custom, and then went to bed. At six o'clock next morning they were all called up, and the prisoner not making his appearance among the rest, the superintendent went to his sleeping berth, and found that he had torn all his clothes into shreds. He was supplied therewith a suit of coarse canvas. He was left to dress himself, but still not presenting himself in the labour-yard before breakfast, the superintendent found that he had torn the second suit into pieces also. For that act of wilful damage he was now brought before the bench, and to enable him to appear there another suit had been given him, which he now wore. On receiving that he had asked for a knife with which to cut it up likewise. This being the charge against the prisoner, Mr. Alderman Wilson asked what he had to say for himself, and particularly why he tore up the first suit given him by the superintendent. Prisoner said one leg of the trousers was longer than the other. Mr. Alderman Wilson sentenced the prisoner to a month's hard labour.

A TIMELY CAPTURE.—An ill-favoured youth, of about 18 years of age, named William Holden, was brought up in custody of Police-constable Belcher, 63 F, charged with being concerned with others in highway robbery with violence. It will be remembered that a few weeks back a working man, named Garrett, was attacked at the door of the house where he lodges, in Parker-street, Drury-lane, by a party of ruffians, who flung him upon the pavement, kicked him about the head, face, and body, jumped upon his chest, and otherwise maltreated him. When rescued from them he found that his watch had been taken. One of them, named John Mack, was shortly afterwards apprehended and committed at Bow-street to take his trial at the Central Criminal Court. Emily Garrett, the daughter of the prosecutor, said she was present at the time the outrage was committed, and identified the prisoner Mack, who has been already committed. Since that time she had several times seen the present prisoner Holden pass through Parker-street in front of her father's house; but he had gone by and got out of sight before she had time to fetch a policeman. On Sunday she saw him again, and, fortunately, seeing Belcher with her father at a little distance, she was able to call his attention to the prisoner without delay, and he was accordingly apprehended. The prisoner, who treated the case with great levity, merely saying that he was not guilty, was committed for trial. He and Mack will be tried together.

ATTACKED BY INDIANS.

"Colonel, I guess that's two immigrants a waitin to see you, just a starvin, narry shoe on, and mighty near skeert to death." So said Sergeant— to Colonel— as we sat at mess, on a cold, bleak autumn evening, in the mess-room at New Walla-Walla. "What may be their business, sergeant?" inquired the colonel. "Waal, it ain't easy to make out; that Britishers, and talk tall about Ingens, murder, and risin har, and—." "Very well," said the colonel, "bring them to my quarters after they have been rationed by the Quartermaster." Staggering from weakness, and with travel-worn feet, two men, each about thirty years of age, tottered in, marshalled by the sergeant. I need not be wearisome by relating word for word all that was said. Their sad story was briefly as follows:—Early in the summer, a party consisting in all of forty souls, started from the Red River district, their purpose being to reach the rich valley of the Willamette River, therein to establish themselves, pre-empt farms, and reap the harvest its fertile land usually yields to all who industriously develop its agricultural capabilities. All were hale, hearty, and in the springtime of life, most of them being married couples and blessed with sturdy young olive branches. Their equipment was most complete, and carried, as were the women and children, in strong wagons drawn each by six or eight yoke of powerful oxen. For many weary weeks this band of hopeful travellers had found their way along the barren route leading across the great American desert. Rivers were successfully swum or forded, rocky passages tugged and toiled over; an occasional buffalo stalk or a tramp after a wapiti, were the only incidents which relieved the monotony of the journey. Indians were the enemies to be dreaded, but on the plains where the travellers had fully anticipated seeing these marauders none had been observed. Hope, like a cloud with a golden lining, gleamed brightly and cheerfully before them, as, deeming danger well nigh at an end, they wended their way down the craggy slopes west of the Rocky Mountains, to follow the course of the Snake River, and ford it at the only practicable spot, which is very near to its junction with the Salmon River, a crossing known as the "Emigrant's Ford" of the Snake River. The long-desired fording place is at length reached, but too late to risk the somewhat dangerous task of crossing so swift a stream until the morning's light lends its aid. The emigrants encamp on the bank of the river, and chat cheerfully by the flickering firelight of dangers surmounted, and hopefully of the easy journey before them. Once across the river they are safe, as the route is free from any further obstacle of importance to Walla-Walla. Their gossip is suddenly interrupted by the appearance of several "Snake Indians." Not a little alarmed, the poor emigrants make signs of friendship, which the Redskins readily return; they smoke the pipe of good fellowship together, do a little barter for meat and fish, giving in exchange tobacco and beads, and then the Indians vanish into the darkness and are seen no more that night. As there were only a few savages no great apprehension was entertained of an attack; still additional precautions were taken, and a sharp watch kept during the night, as to avoid any chance of a sudden surprise. The dreary hours of the night one by one rolled by, until the grey light in the east, tipping as with frosted silver every peak and ridge, proclaimed the advent of another day. Everything was still, no sign of savages visible, nothing but the mellow notes of some early songster, the weird wail of the loon, or the thrum of some benighted beetle, hurrying home to hide ere the coming light betrayed him, disturbed the stillness of surrounding nature. The sentries rouse the sleepers, most of them far away in dreamland, amidst friends and parents; others in fancy perhaps are wandering once more in the paths so often trodden afore-time, amidst fields and flowers, listening it may be to the prattlings of infancy or the healthful mellow voices of youth, scenes alike deeply engraved on memory's tablets, and rendered dear to the dreamer by a thousand and one pleasant remembrances. All are up and busy, the men yoking the oxen and preparing to ford the river; the women and children are occupied packing the camp and cooking equipment and preparing for the somewhat difficult process of ferrying the stream. The plan of crossing is to unload partly some of the wagons, and to attach a double or treble team of oxen to each. First of all the women and children are taken across the stream and left on the opposite bank; then the wagons, entirely emptied, are recrossed for the rest of the freight. So by slow and sure degrees, all hands, together with their worldly wealth, are safe on a grassy plateau which stretches away before them for about four miles, to reach the wooded slopes of a low range of hills, known as the Blue Mountains. The sun was high ere the oxen were again yoked up. A short march only is contemplated, by way of reaching the timber, and crossing a low divide, in order to arrive at a rivulet of water running through a narrow valley on the other side, in which they intended camping—a favourite camping place for travelling parties, and known as the "Emigrant Camp." Not a trace or sign of Indians had been observed during the morning, and in the buoyancy of their spirits, consequent on an imaginary safety, the little band of wanderers, forgetting to take even ordinary precaution, were riding along on their wagons, singing, laughing, joking, carelessly happy, dreading nothing. Suddenly, on nearing the thick pine forest, a yell, as though numberless demons were shrieking in wild delight, momentarily preceded the rush of some eighty mounted Snake Indians, who, issuing in detachments from various openings in the trees, completely surrounded the wagon train, and fired a mixed volley of arrows and bullets in amongst the frightened emigrants before they well knew what had befallen them. Several dropped badly wounded, but the remainder fought bravely, so soon as they rallied from the sudden panic into which they were thrown; even the women fired out from the wagons at the ruthless Redskins, but all to no purpose; one after another the men were shot down and scalped, the children killed.

AN ACCOMMODATING RAILWAY.—The course pursued by the directors of the Great Southern and Western Railway Company in obstructing the public traffic at Maryborough passing through and from their line, is as strong an argument as could be produced in favour of the prompt intervention of the Government in the management of Irish railways. The completion of a railway direct from Waterford to Maryborough opened up to the public of this neighbourhood a new and advantageous district of the country, but the Dublin Railway Company have resolved that we shall not enjoy or profit by it. In the correspondence published in our present issue, and read at the special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce on Monday last, there will be seen evinced, we are sorry to say, an exhibition of little-mindedness unworthy of directors of such an undertaking as the Great Southern and Western Railway. When asked to make the most simple arrangement for the public advantage, they peremptorily say "no," or propose some one-sided arrangement which shows that they think they may rule as they like, and laugh at all neighbours whom they believe not so powerful. Passenger trains they drive past the station at Maryborough, lest any one living between Maryborough and Waterford should be convenience; live stock and goods wagons they will not permit to be run off or on to their line; nor will they even allow the wagons of the connecting line to go alongside theirs at Maryborough, for the convenience of the interchange and speedy transit of goods, so that not only inconvenience and embarrassment are thus thrown as obstacles, but expense is incurred in the carriage from the wagons of one line to the other. This conduct, we are happy to say, is unprecedented in the management of railways, and although the Act passed so long ago as 1851, to provide against such obstructions to traffic, has never yet been enforced, because no occasion has arisen for its operation, we think the interests of the public demand that it shall be enforced in the present case.—*Waterford News.*

FREEMASONRY.
METROPOLITAN.

NEPTUNE LODGE (No. 22).—An emergency meeting of this lodge was held on Thursday evening, June 27th, at Radley's Hotel, Bridge-street, Blackfriars. Bro. Joseph Ashwell, P.M. (in the unavoidable absence of Bro. W. Allingham), presided as W.M. The following officers were present:—Bros. Charles L. Marshall, S.W.; G. Salter, J.W.; J. M. Thredder, J.D.; Thos. White, I.G.; E. Hughes, Sec.; C. Harcourt, P.M. The only visitors were Bros. Dr. Goldsboro', P.M. 201, and P.S.G.W. for Shropshire and South Wales; and Bartlett, I.G. 1,158. The lodge having been opened in the first and second degrees, Bros. Roberts, Snell, and Eames were questioned as to their proficiency in the science, and their answers being satisfactory, they withdrew. The lodge was then opened in the third degree, and they were impressively raised by Bro. Ashwell to the sublime degree of M.M. The lodge was then resumed to the second degree, and Bros. Smart and Newroje Dossaboy were passed to the degree of F.C., both ceremonies being well worked by the acting W.M. After this the lodge was closed, and the brethren adjourned for refreshment.

SOUTHERN STAR LODGE (No. 1158).—An emergency meeting of this new lodge was held on Tuesday, June 25th, at the Montpellier Tavern, Walworth. Bro. Henry Thompson, W.M., presided; Bros. H. J. Pulsford, S.W.; Margerison, J.W.; Clarke, S.D.; Bayfield, J.D.; Bartlett, I.G.; Smith, Treas.; and Charles E. Thompson, sec. There were several visitors, amongst whom were Bros. D. Ross Farmer, P.G. Purst; Marshall, S.W. (No. 22); and R. R. Gardner, P.M. Panmure Lodge. The lodge having been opened with solemn prayer, the minutes of the last lodge were read and confirmed. A ballot for several new members then took place, and also for Bro. Henry Potter, of No. 11,177, and several other lodges, as a joining member. Bro. Allatt was a candidate for being passed in the second degree, and having satisfactorily answered the usual questions, withdrew. The lodge was then opened in the second degree, and Bro. Allatt was then passed to the second degree. The lodge was lowered to the first degree, when Mr. Edward Wells Russell, who was a candidate for Freemasonry, was introduced and impressively initiated into the secrets of the Order by the W.M. Two gentlemen were then proposed for initiation at the next lodge. Some other business was disposed of, and the lodge was closed in due form and with solemn prayer. The brethren then retired for a slight refreshment, when several toasts were given, amongst them "The Health of Bro. Russell, their newly-initiated brother." The W.M. returned thanks for the flattering terms in which his esteemed Bro. Potter had spoken of him, far beyond what he deserved; but he could assure the brethren that to be selected as the first Master to preside over that new lodge was an honour he was very proud of, and at the same time he was desirous of acknowledging the very able support he had received from Bros. Pulsford, Margerison, and other brethren in overcoming any difficulties which presented themselves in the establishment of that new lodge. They had stood by him at all times, and he should, indeed, be ungrateful if he did not then express his obligations to them. He trusted that they had laid a sound foundation, and that they would be able to erect a superstructure perfect in its parts and honourable to the builders. He thanked all the brethren for the kindness with which they had drunk his health, and he could assure them that at all times he would do his best to promote the prosperity of the Southern Star Lodge.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

GRAND MASONIC FESTIVAL AT WELLS.—We are informed that the beautiful reredos presented by the Freemasons to the Church of St. Cuthbert, Wells, was formally opened on Monday, the first of July. The R.W. the provincial Grand Master of the province, Bro. Alexander W. Adair, Esq., and his worthy and respected D. Prov. G.M., Bro. Capt. Bridges, with a large number of the Craft, were present. They assembled at the Town-hall, and from thence proceeded in full Masonic clothing to the church, where there was a full choral-service (in which members of the cathedral choir assisted), and a sermon was preached by Bro. the Rev. W. W. Martin, the Chaplain of the province. After the service the brethren retired to the Council chamber, and there partook of a cold collation, to which the public (ladies included) were admitted. The cathedral (by order of the Dean and Chapter) was open during the afternoon, and the respected organist, Mr. Lavington, kindly gave selections on the noble organ from some of the best musical compositions. The arrangements of the day concluded with a visit to the Deanery (by special invitation of the Very Rev. the Dean and Mrs. Johnson) when, after seeing the gardens and pleasure grounds, tea and coffee were provided. This was a grand holiday for our brethren of the mystic tie, and many others took the opportunity of visiting the quaint old city and the many objects of interest it contains.

WORCESTERSHIRE.
KIDDERMINSTER.

LODGE HOPE AND CHARITY (No. 377).—The monthly meeting of this lodge was held on Monday, the 24th ult., though it is usual to have a vacation in the summer, which is not taken advantage of this year, as there is a probability of much work, owing to the favourable impression produced by the proceedings of the Worcestershire Provincial Grand Lodge, held at Kidderminster in the previous week. At seven o'clock p.m., the lodge was opened in the first degree by Bro. A. Hancock, W.M., supported by Bros. W. Fawcett, I.M.P.; A. Hancock, S.W.; Baker, J.W., &c. The minutes of the last regular and of an emergency meeting were confirmed. At the request of the W.M., Bro.

Dr. Hopkins took the chair. Bros. W. and G. Hopkins having been presented as candidates for the second degree, were examined, found worthy of promotion, and entrusted. They then retired for preparation. The lodge was opened in the second degree. The candidates were again introduced properly prepared, and passed by Bro. Dr. Hopkins to the degree of F.C. Having announced that he had privately given them the lecture on the first tracing-board, for which there was not time at the previous meeting, the acting W.M. now proceeded to give the second. The W.M. resumed his chair and closed the lodge in the second degree. Two propositions of gentlemen for initiation were made by the W.M. and Bro. Cooper, P.M., which were duly seconded. The lodge was closed by the W.M. at half-past eight o'clock, and the brethren adjourned to another room for supper and social intercourse. By request the chair was again taken by Bro. Dr. Hopkins, as the W.M. was unable to remain. The usual Masonic toasts were duly honoured.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

DURSLEY.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE (No. 761).—The installation of the W.M. of this lodge for the ensuing year took place, according to custom, on St. John's Day, the 29th ult., at the Old Bell Hotel, Bro. Osborne Dauney, P.M. 855, having been selected by the brethren to fill the chair. The ceremony was performed in an imposing manner by no less a personage than the Grand Chaplain of England, Bro. the Rev. C. R. Davy. The following brethren were appointed to the various offices of the lodge for the ensuing year:—Bros. J. Wadley, S.W.; G. Holbrow, J.W.; W. P. Pant, Treas. and Sec.; T. Treward Vizard, S.D.; F. Chorley, J.D.; and G. Wenden, I.G. It is needless to say the banquet was served in Bro. Ayliffe's usual style, and a numerous company assembled to do honour to the W.M. The Eastnor Lodge, Ledbury, was represented by Bro. J. H. Frowde; the Lebanon Lodge, Gloucester, by Bros. Jeffs, Brown, and Hogg; the Bath Lodge, by the installing Master and Bro. Lord; the neighbouring lodges of Wotton-under-Edge and Berkeley, by Bros. the Rev. C. Clutterbuck, White, Stanton, Millman, Dutton Gregory, and Gonell. A most convivial and comfortable evening was spent.

ESSEX.

COLCHESTER.—Angel Lodge (No. 51).—The annual festival of St. John the Baptist was celebrated by the brethren of the lodge on Thursday, the 27th ult., at the Three Cups Hotel. This being the occasion on which the officers for the ensuing year are elected, the lodge met at 3 p.m., and was opened in due form by Brother Horace Durkin, W.M. The ceremony for installing the W.M. elect, Bro. G. O. C. Becker, M.D., was very ably performed by Bro. James Franks, P.M. Perfect Friendship Lodge (No. 376), Ipswich.

THE LATE BRO. SIR A. ALISON.—Thursday, the 25th July, was the day appointed for the funeral lodge of the deceased brother, and not the 11th, as previously announced. The Right Hon. the Earl of Dalhousie, K.T., G.C.B., representing the G. L. of England, will preside.

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Caen, Trouville, Rouen.—The most pleasant
route to Paris via Southampton, Havre, and Rouen,
by the South-Western Company's commodious, large,
and fast MAIL STEAMSHIPS, avoiding all crowding,
every WEEK DAY, except Saturday, from Southampton,
at 11.45 p.m. The last train leaves Waterloo
Station, London, at 9.00 p.m., and goes into the docks
alongside the ship. Return tickets, London to Paris
and back, available for the return journey within one
month, 28s. third class; 36s. second class; 50s. first
class.SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—
CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO THE SEA-SIDE.
WEST OF ENGLAND EXCURSIONS, for eight or
fifteen days, at cheap fares. On EVERY SATURDAY
in June and July a Special Train will leave the Waterloo
Bridge Station at 8.30 a.m. (from Kensington at
8.11 and Chelsea at 8.16 a.m. for Andover, Salisbury,
Semley, (for Shaftesbury), Burnham, Highbury,
Willes, Glastonbury, Blandford, Yeovil, Crewkerne (for
Bridport), Axminster (for Lyme Regis), Colyton (for
Seaton), Honiton or Ottery Road (for Sidmouth),
Exeter, Exmouth (for Budleigh Salterton), North
Tawton, Okehampton Road, Barnstaple (for Ilfracombe or
Synton), Bideford (for Westward Ho! Bude,
Clovelly, &c.), returning from Exeter every Monday in
July and August at 10.30 a.m.The next Excursion Train will leave the Waterloo
Bridge Station at 8.30 a.m. on Saturday.The railway from Exeter to Barnstaple along the
valley of the Taw passes through the most beautiful
portion of Devonshire. Westward Ho! (Bideford Bay)
and Ilfracombe have great natural attractions; and
large hotels are now open at these favourite sea-side
places. The bathing accommodation is unsurpassed,
and lodging accommodation is very ample.CHEAP EXCURSION to Dorchester, Weymouth,
&c., for eight or fifteen days.—On every Saturday in
June and July.—A SPECIAL TRAIN will leave the
Waterloo Bridge Station at 8.15 p.m. (from Kensington
12.30, and Chelsea 12.5 p.m.) for Winchester,
Southampton (West), Lympstone (for Yarmouth and
Freshwater), Christ Church (for Bournemouth), Poole,
Wareham (for Swanage) Dorchester, and Weymouth;
returning every Monday in July and August from
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